

NO 62

FEB.



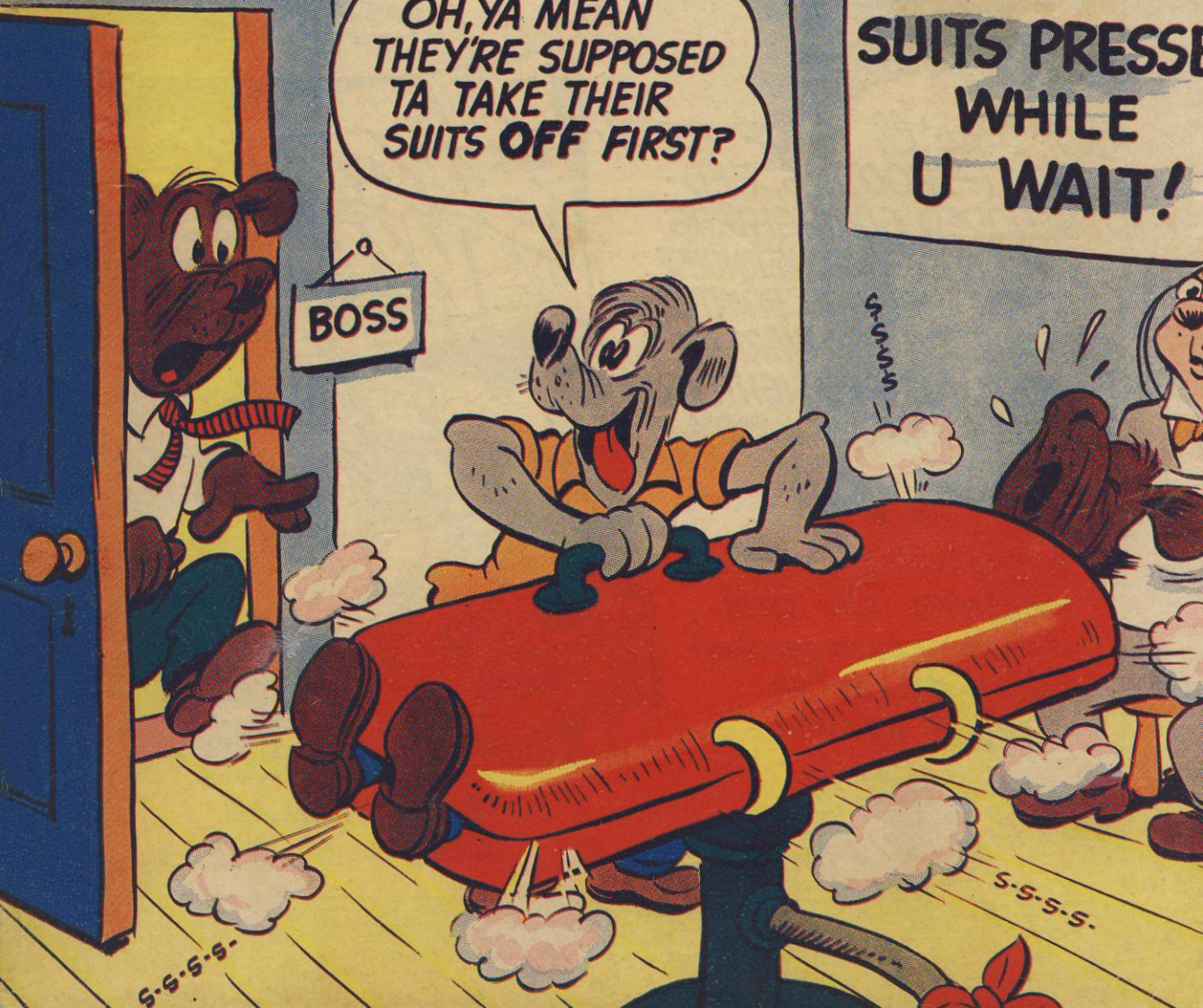
COMICS

10¢

OH, YA MEAN
THEY'RE SUPPOSED
TA TAKE THEIR
SUITS OFF FIRST?

BOSS

SUITS PRESS
WHILE
U WAIT!





WEB COMIC
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THROW UP YOUR HANDS!

and **CHEER** for a
BRAND NEW
COMICS MAGAZINE!

BLAZING WEST

---A SLAMBANG, THRILL-A-MINUTE WESTERN COMIC THAT TOPS THEM ALL!



You'll GASP AT FAST-SHOOTING, RED-BLOODED GUNFIGHTERS THAT PACK A POWERHOUSE PUNCH...CHILL TO PAINTED INJUNS ON THE WARPATH...THRILL TO HARD-FIGHTING, FAST-RIDING COWBOY HEROES!

★ ★ ★

You've NEVER read a western like this... it's an action-packed killer-diller! So...
don't miss

BLAZING WEST!



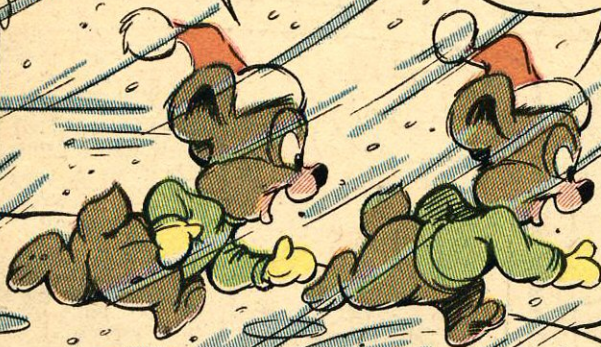
10¢ ON ALL STANDS

ITZY and DIZZY

by KEN HULTEREN

OH BOY!
THE FIRST
SNOWFALL!

LET'S GET
UNCLE LOOIE
TO BUY US
SOME **SKIS**
THIS YEAR!



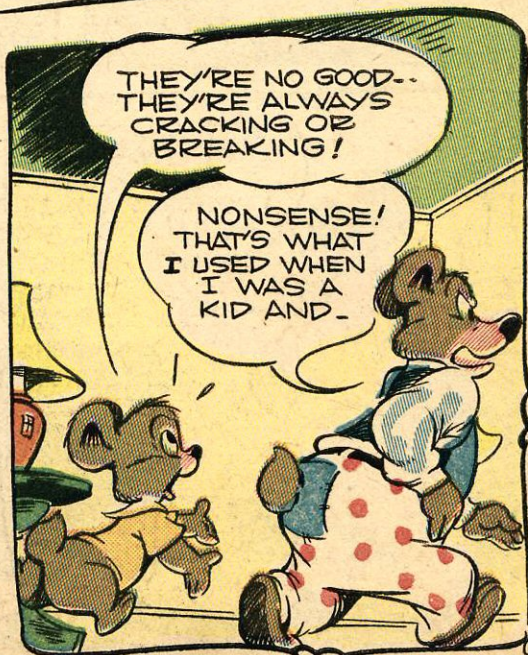
... AND SINCE
WE'VE NEVER
HAD A **REAL**
PAIR OF SKIS...
AND SINCE
WE'RE GROWN
UP NOW AND
ALL...

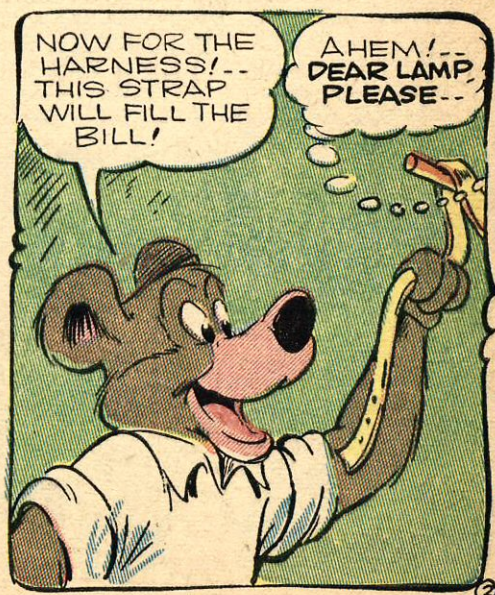
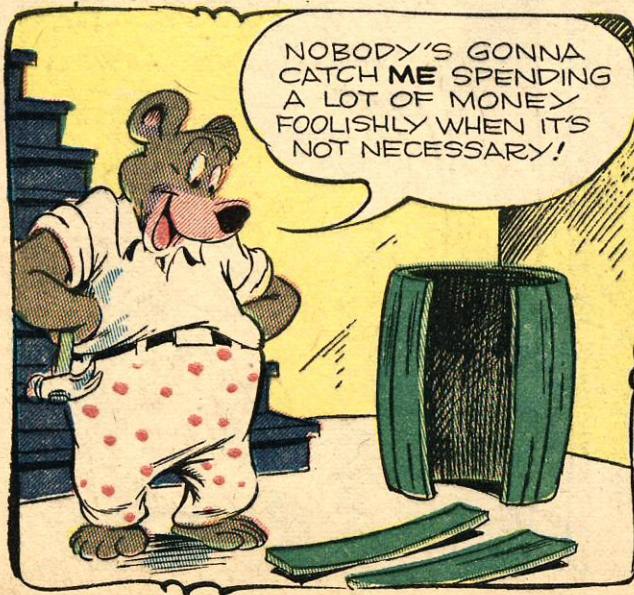
WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
BARREL SKIS,
LIKE THE ONES
YOU HAD
LAST YEAR?

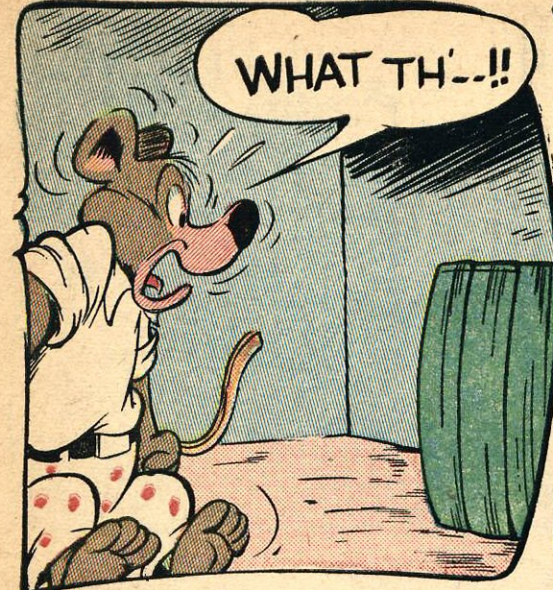


THEY'RE NO GOOD--
THEY'RE ALWAYS
CRACKING OR
BREAKING!

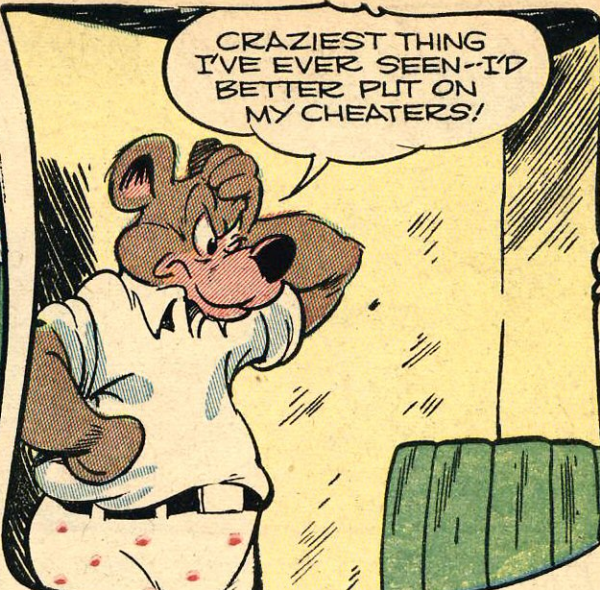
NONSENSE!
THAT'S WHAT
I USED WHEN
I WAS A
KID AND--







WHAT TH'--!!




CRAZIEST THING
I'VE EVER SEEN--I'D
BETTER PUT ON
MY CHEATERS!




THERE!



SNAP!

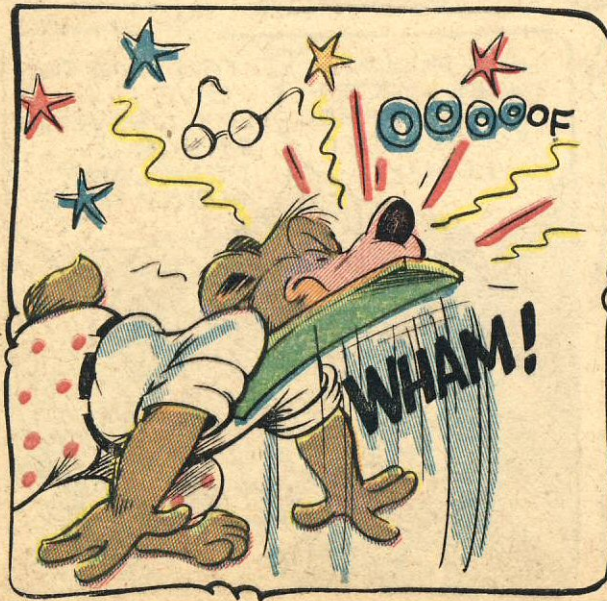
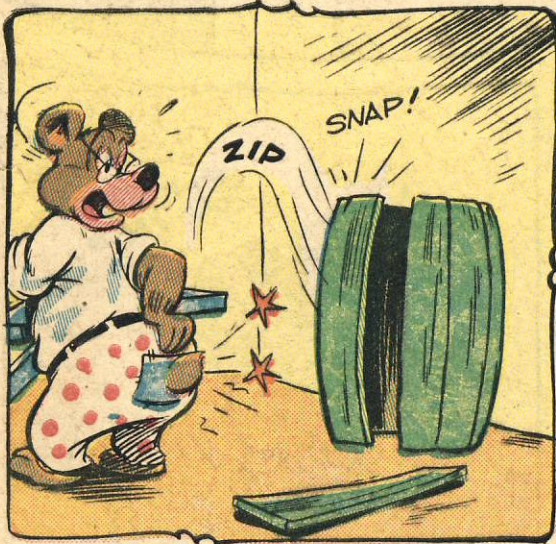
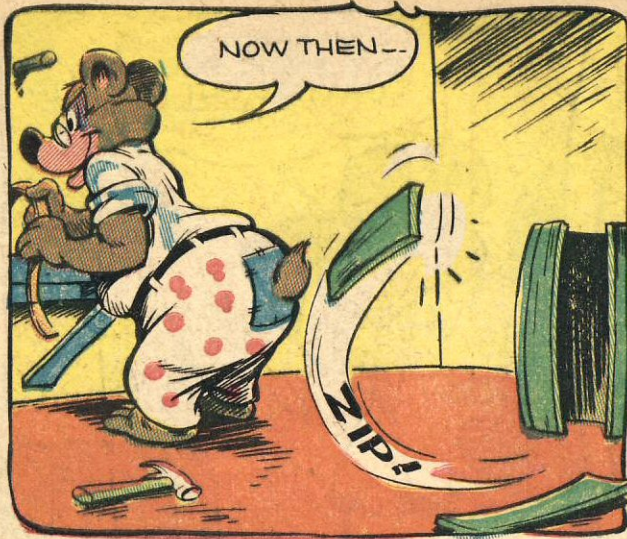


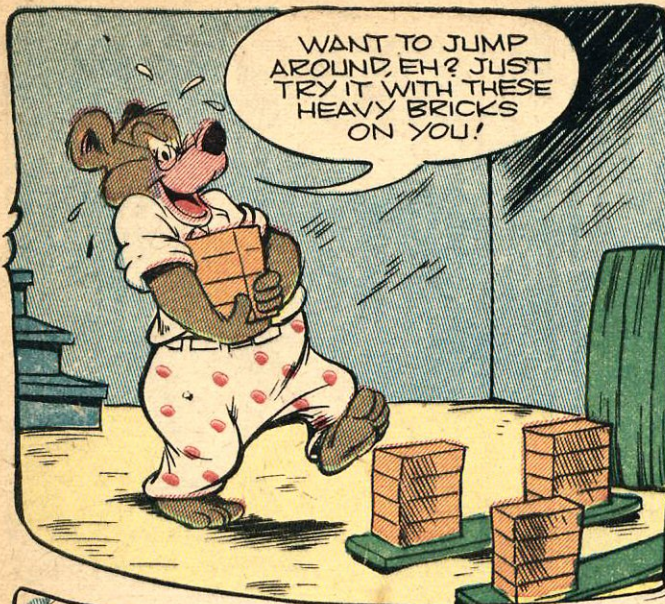
NO! NOT AGAIN!!
THINGS LIKE
THIS CAN'T
HAPPEN!



HE'S PULLING
THOSE PIECES
OFF THE BARREL
AGAIN!-- GET
READY!

THIS TIME I'LL
GIVE IT A
LITTLE REVERSE
ENGLISH!--
DEAR LAMP
PLEASE MAKE.

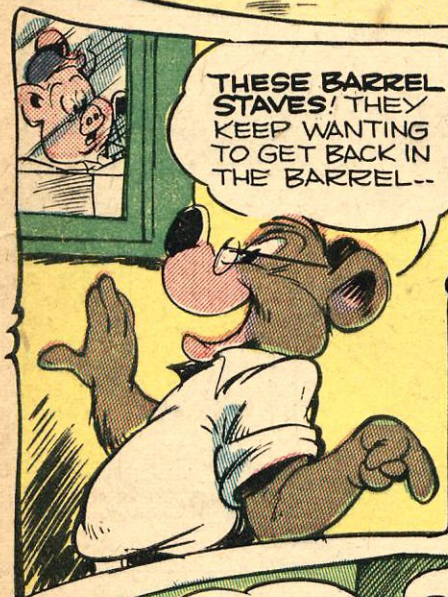




WANT TO JUMP
AROUND, EH? JUST
TRY IT WITH THESE
HEAVY BRICKS
ON YOU!



HI, NEIGHBOR!
SAY, WHO ARE
YOU TALKING
TO DOWN THERE?



THESE BARREL
STAVES! THEY
KEEP WANTING
TO GET BACK IN
THE BARREL--



--THEY WON'T
NOW, THOUGH--
I'VE FIXED 'EM
GOOD!

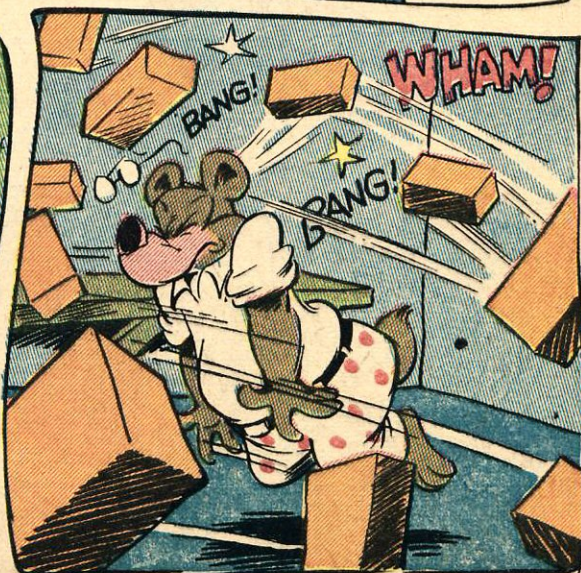


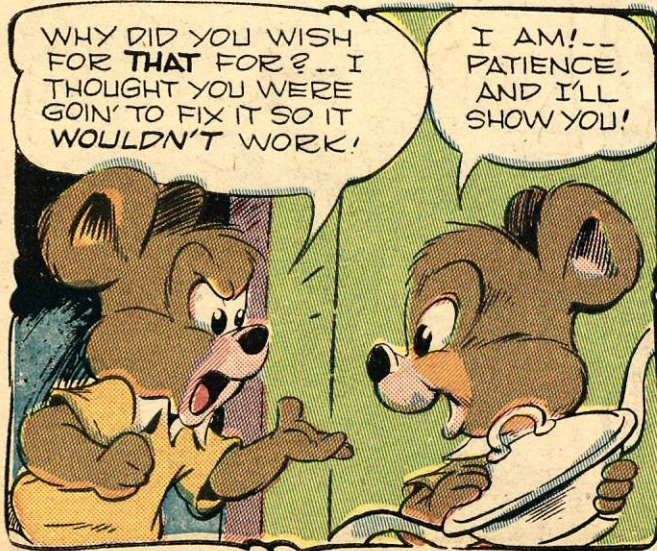
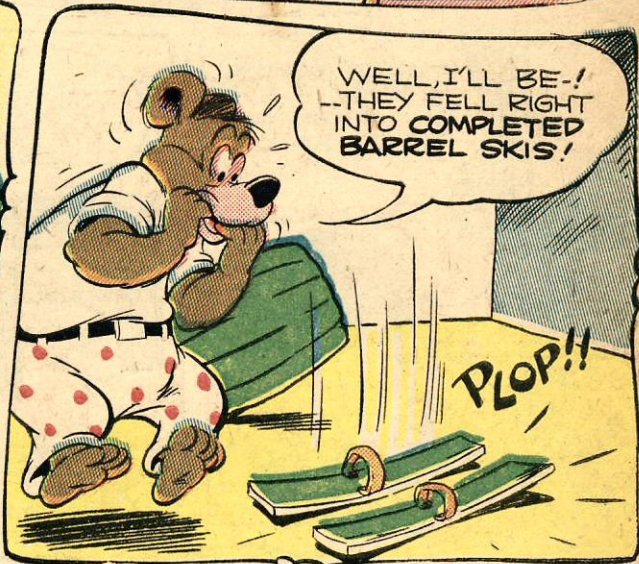
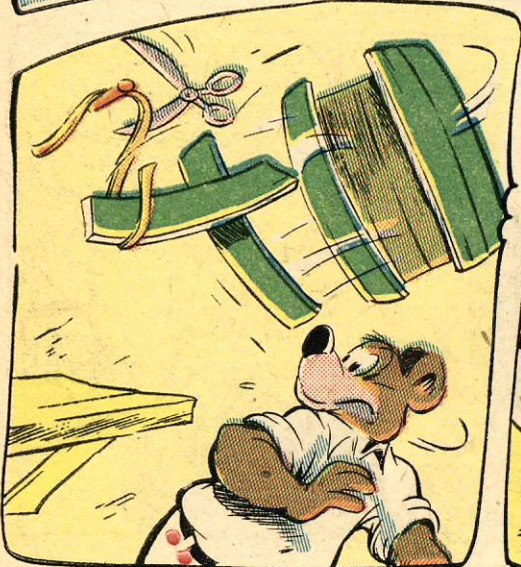
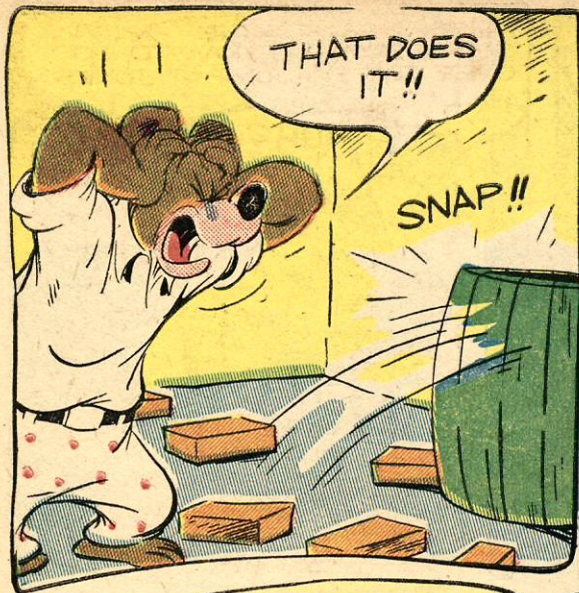
HEH! HEH! THAT'S
RIGHT! BE FIRM!
--ESPECIALLY WITH
BARREL STAVES--
(OH, BROTHER! LET
ME OUT OF HERE!!)

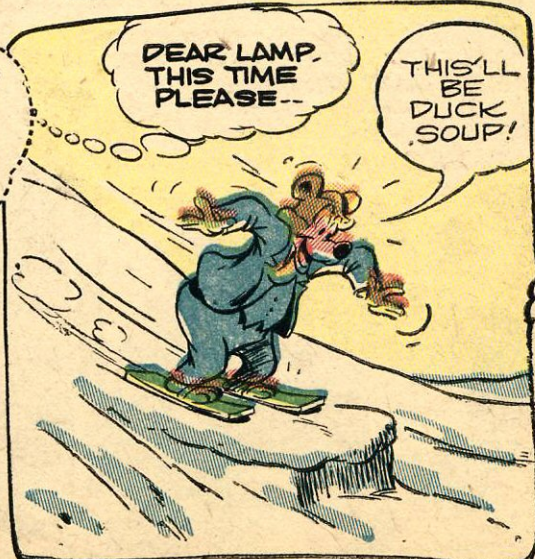
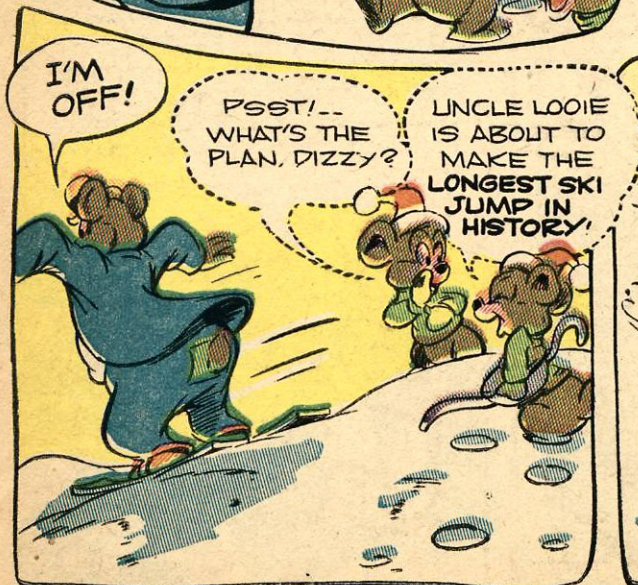
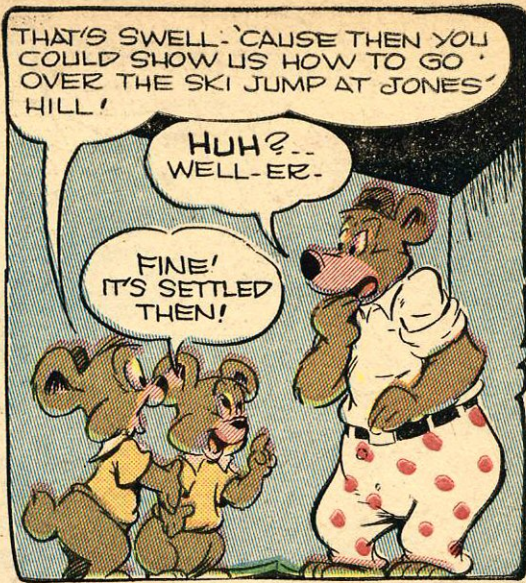
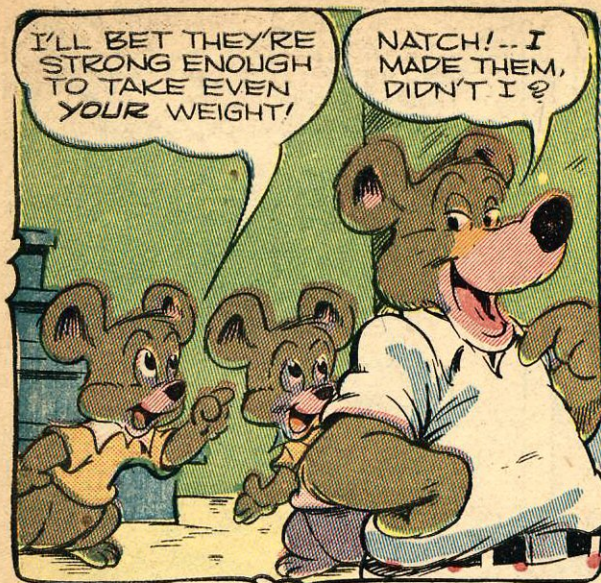


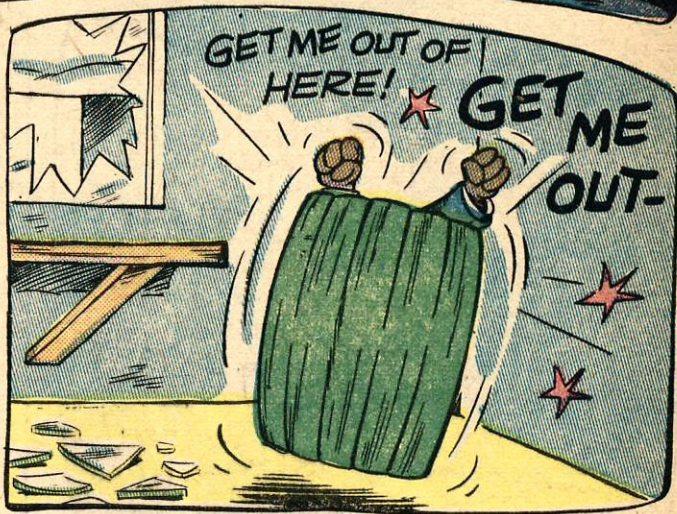
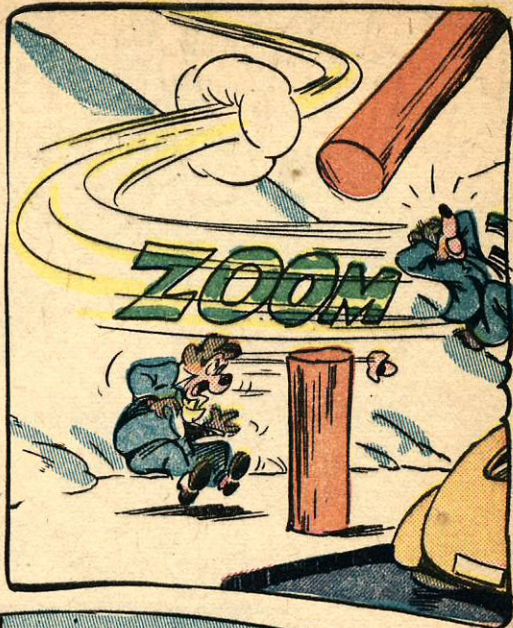
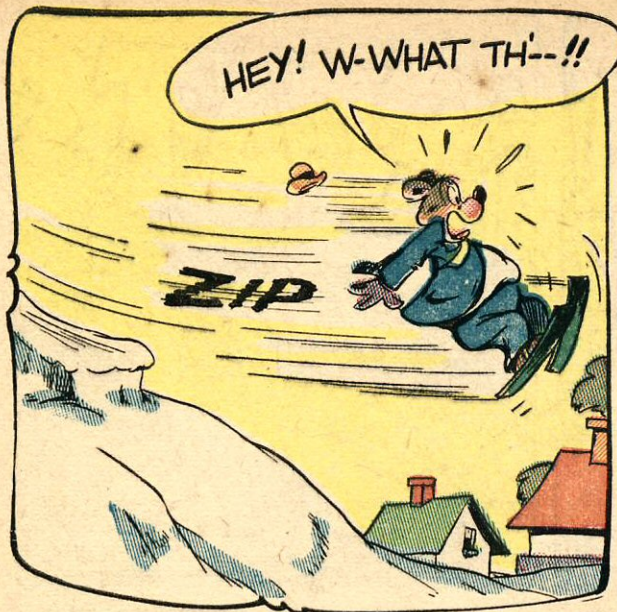
NOW TO FIX
THAT
HARNES!

DEAR LAMP--
THIS TIME
PLEASE--





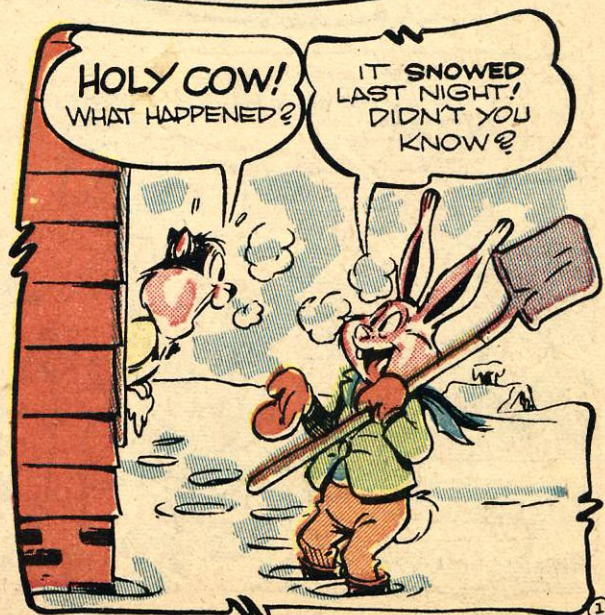
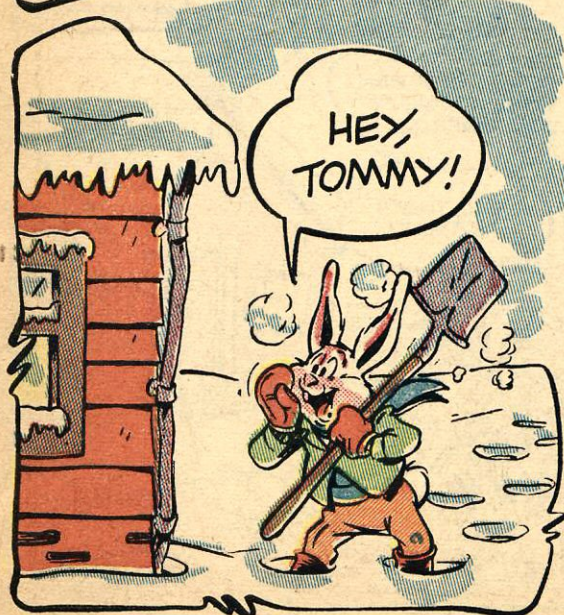
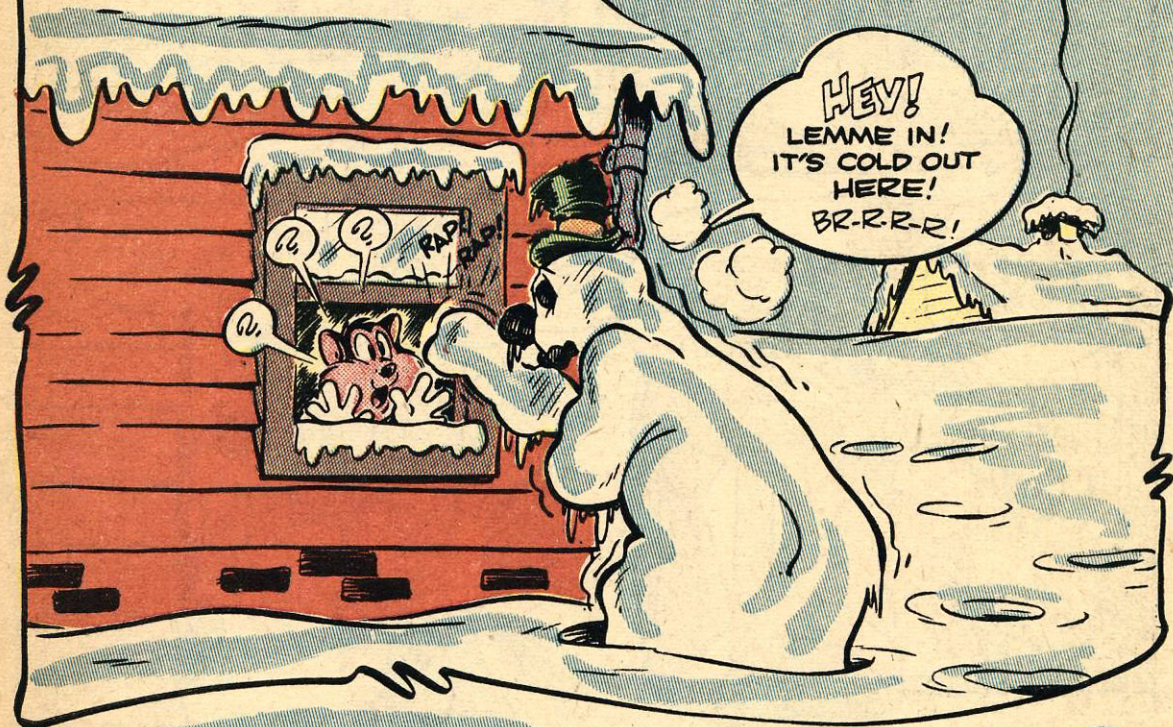


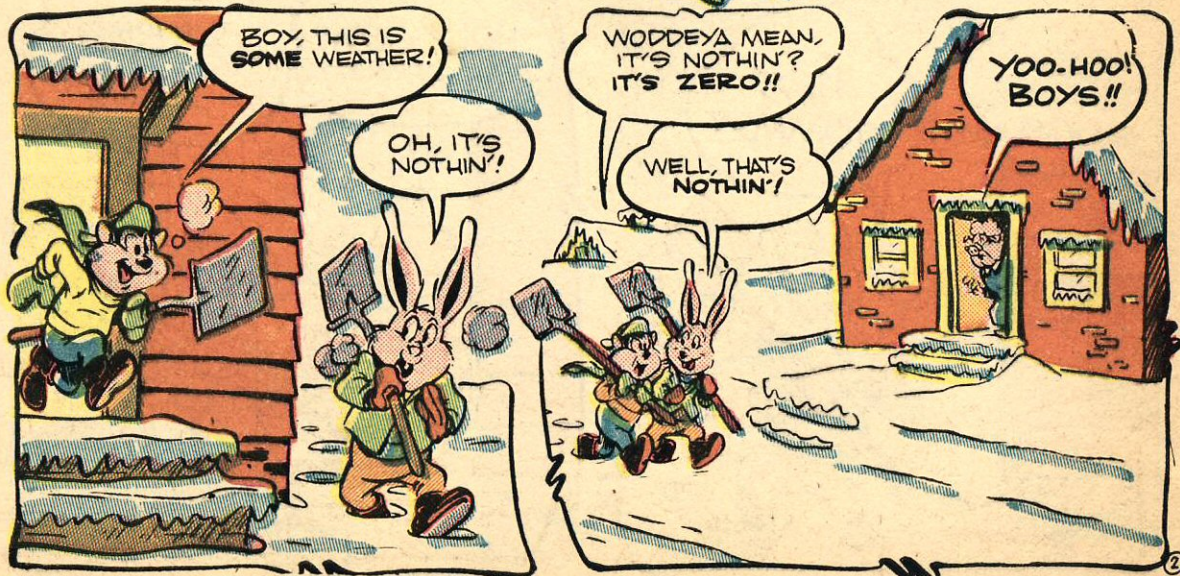
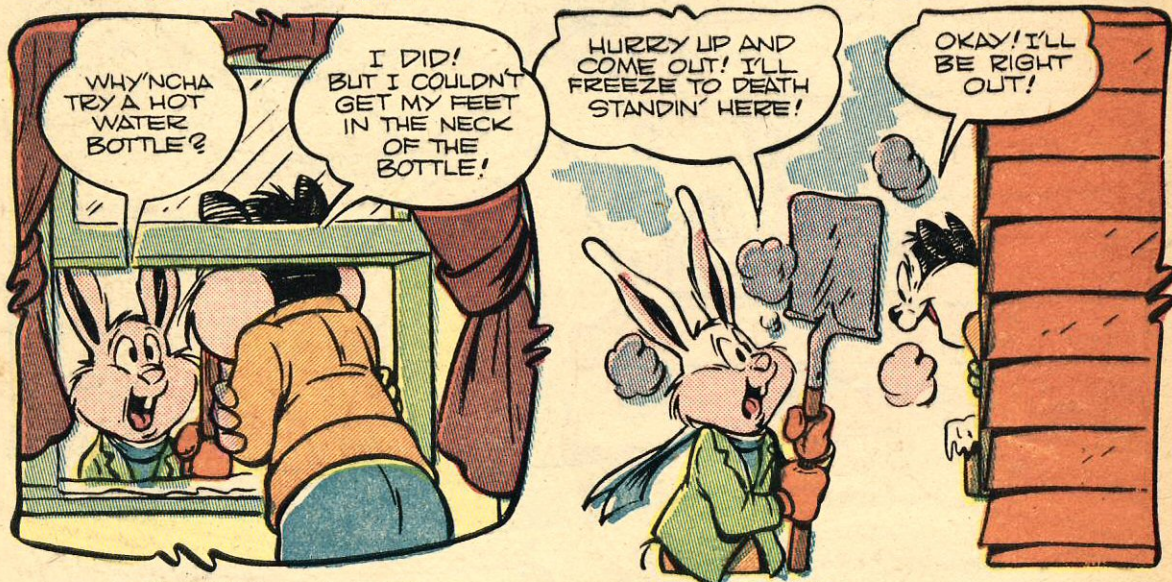


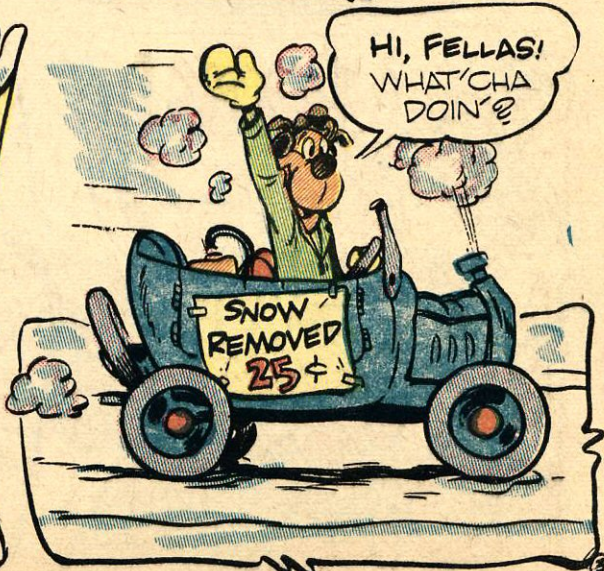
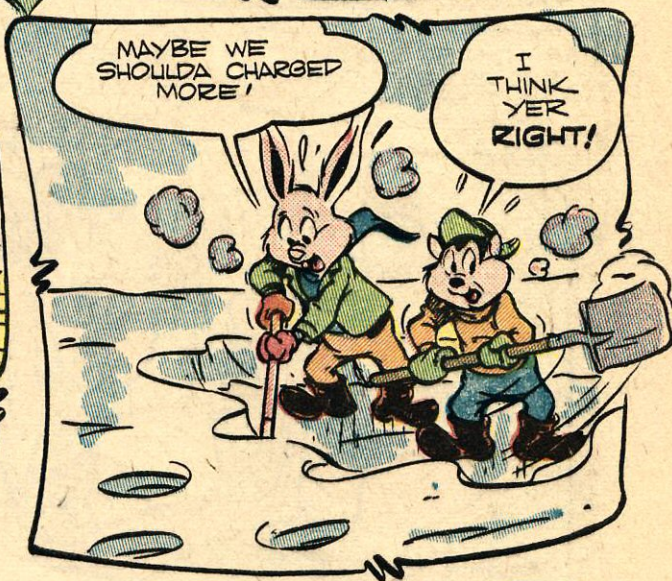
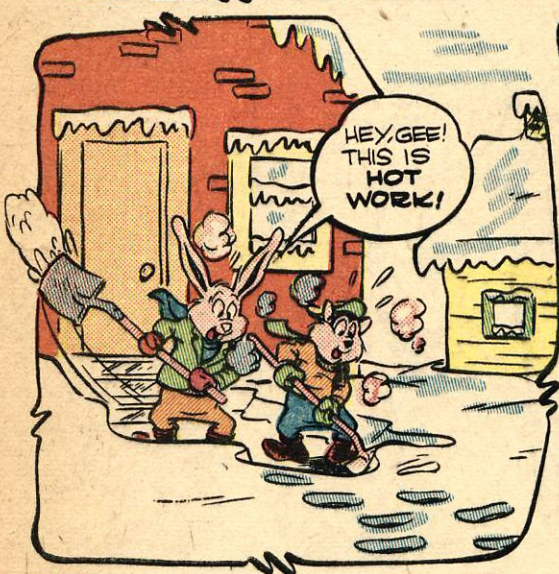
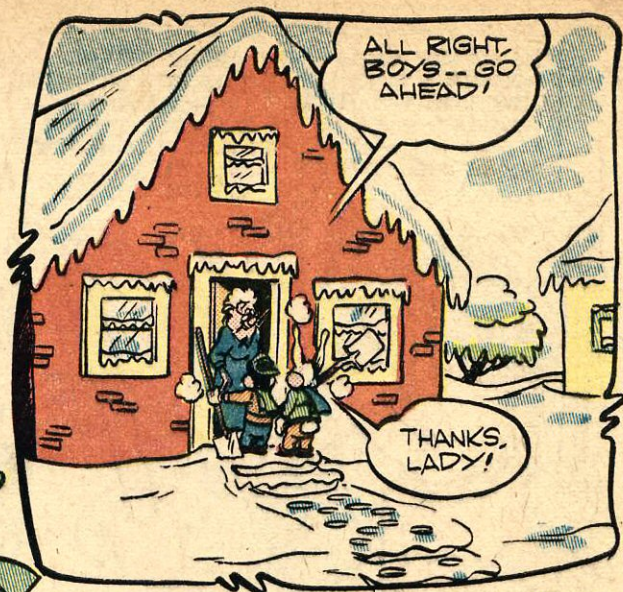
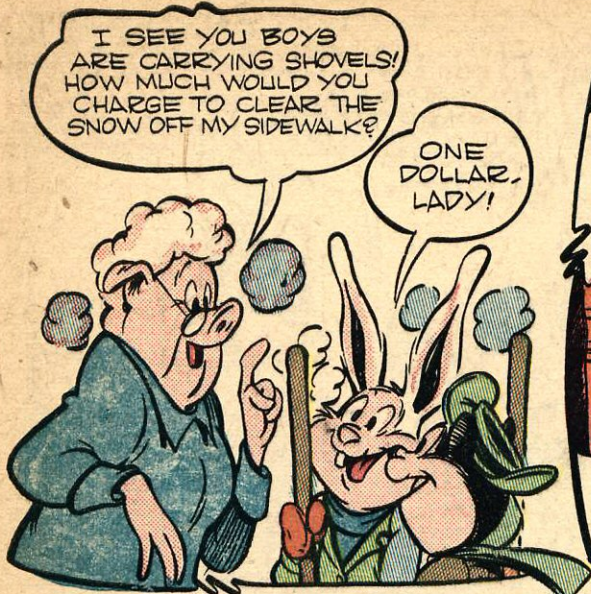
THE HERCATS

in

"SHOVEL YOUR WALK, LADY?"





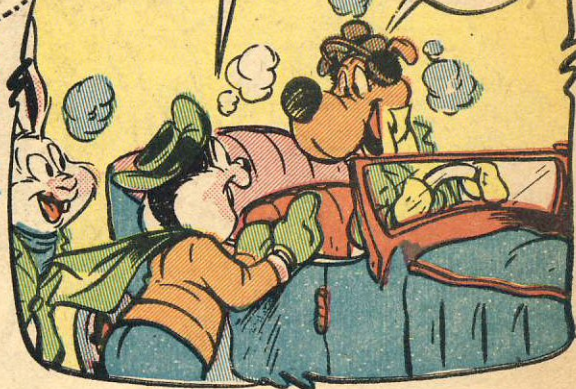
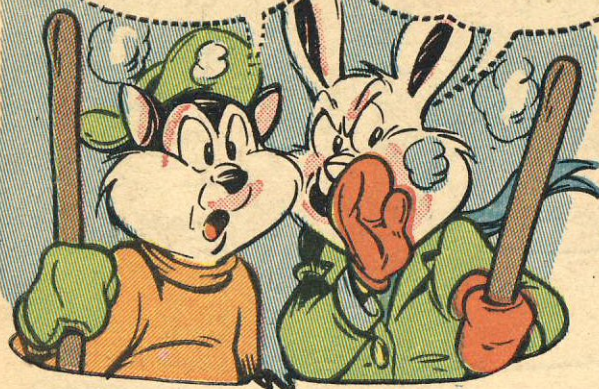


LOOK AT THE SIGN
ON SQUARE'S CAR! HE
ONLY CHARGES TWO BITS
TO CLEAR SNOW!
HOW CAN HE MAKE
ANY MONEY AT
THAT RATE?

WHAT DO WE
CARE? LET'S GET
THE BIG BOOB TO
CLEAR THIS WALK
FOR US! WE'LL BE
SEVENTY-FIVE
CENTS AHEAD!

SQUARE,
HOW'D YA LIKE
TO MAKE A
QUARTER REAL
EASY?

SURE!
SURE!

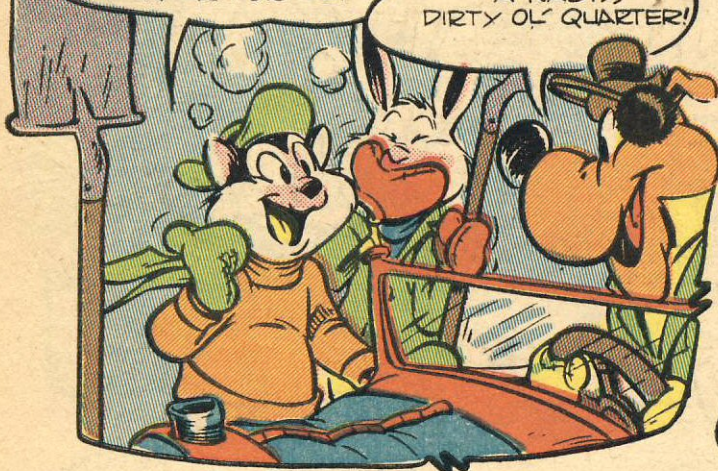


HEPPITY AND I'LL GIVE
YA A NICE SHINY QUARTER
IF YA CLEAN OFF THIS
WALK FOR US!

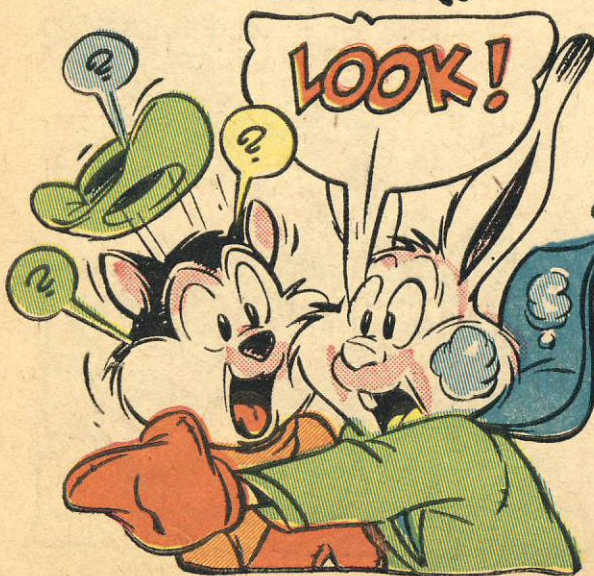
SURE!
I'D EVEN
DO IT FOR
A NASTY
DIRTY OL' QUARTER!

BOY! WE'RE
SURE MAKIN'
OUR MONEY
EASY!

YEH! IT'LL
TAKE HIM ALL
DAY TO EARN
HIS TWO
BITS!



THE
BIG DUMB-
BELL!



LOOK!



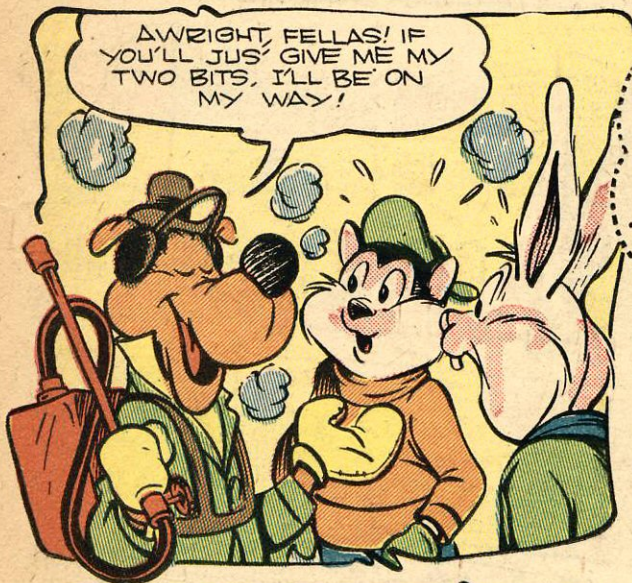
TUM-TE-TUM
DE-DO-DE-

FLAME
THROWER



WELL, THERE Y'ARE!
THAT TAKES CARE OF
THAT!

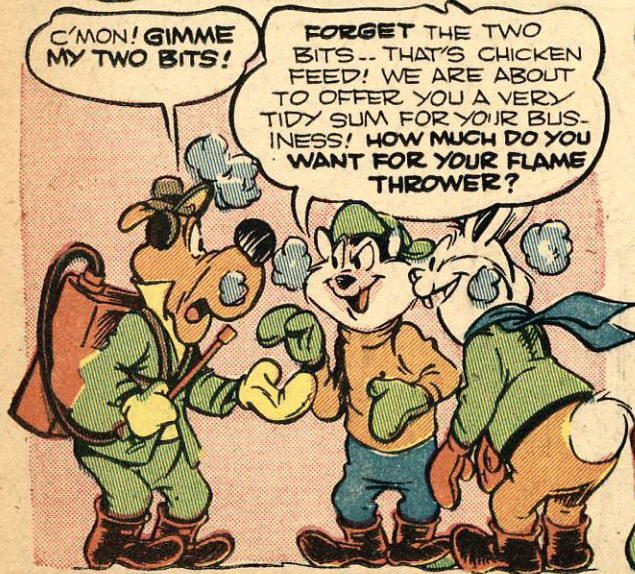
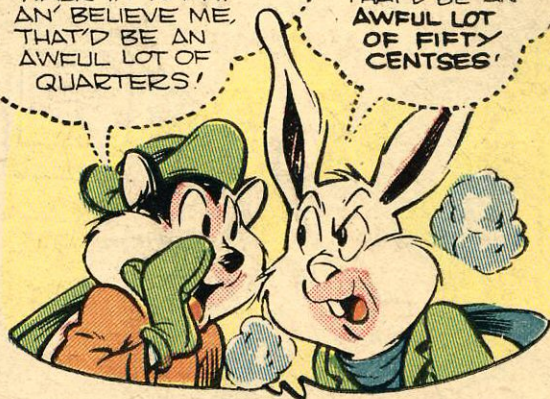
NOW WHO'S
THE BIG
DUMBBELL?



AWRIGHT, FELLAS! IF
YOU'LL JUS' GIVE ME MY
TWO BITS, I'LL BE ON
MY WAY!

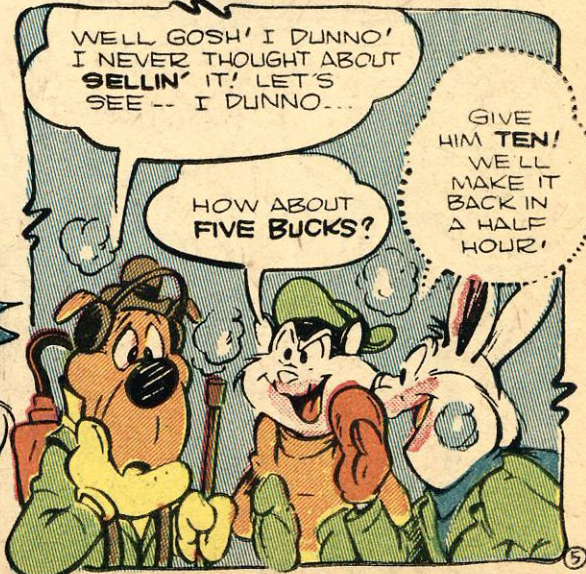
DO YOU REALIZE
WHAT SQUARE HAS
ON HIS BACK? A
GOLD MINE! IF WE
HAD THAT THING, WE
COULD CLEAR EVERY
WALK IN TOWN!
AN' BELIEVE ME,
THAT'D BE AN
AWFUL LOT OF
QUARTERS!

YEH!
UNLESS WE
DECIDED TO
CHARGE **FIFTY**
CENTS! THEN
THAT'D BE AN
AWFUL LOT
OF **FIFTY**
CENTSES!



C'MON! GIMME
MY TWO BITS!

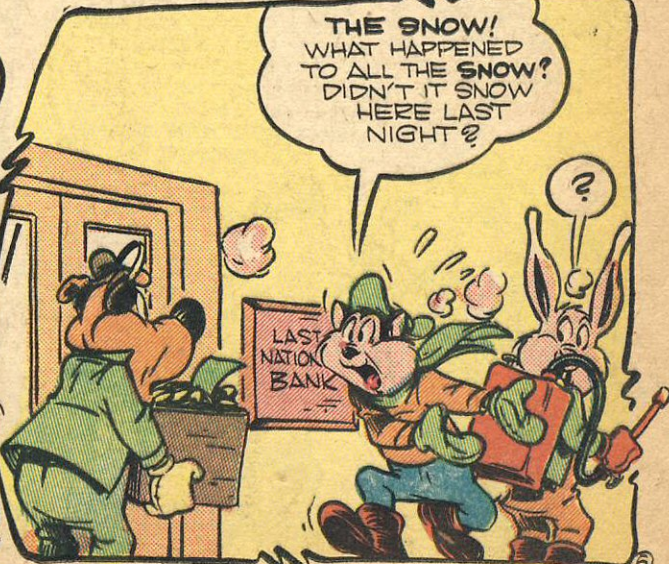
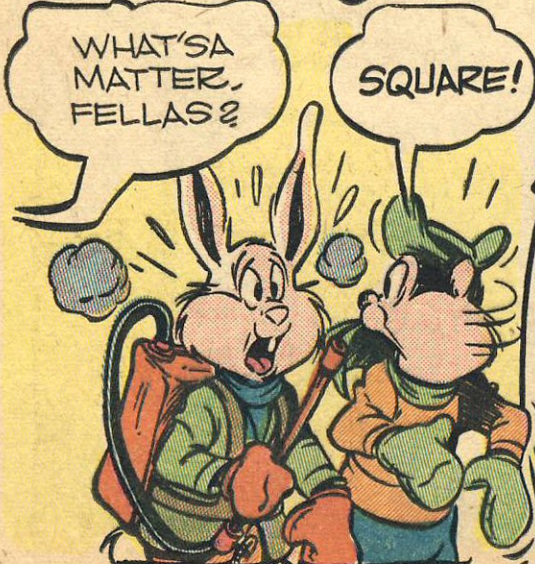
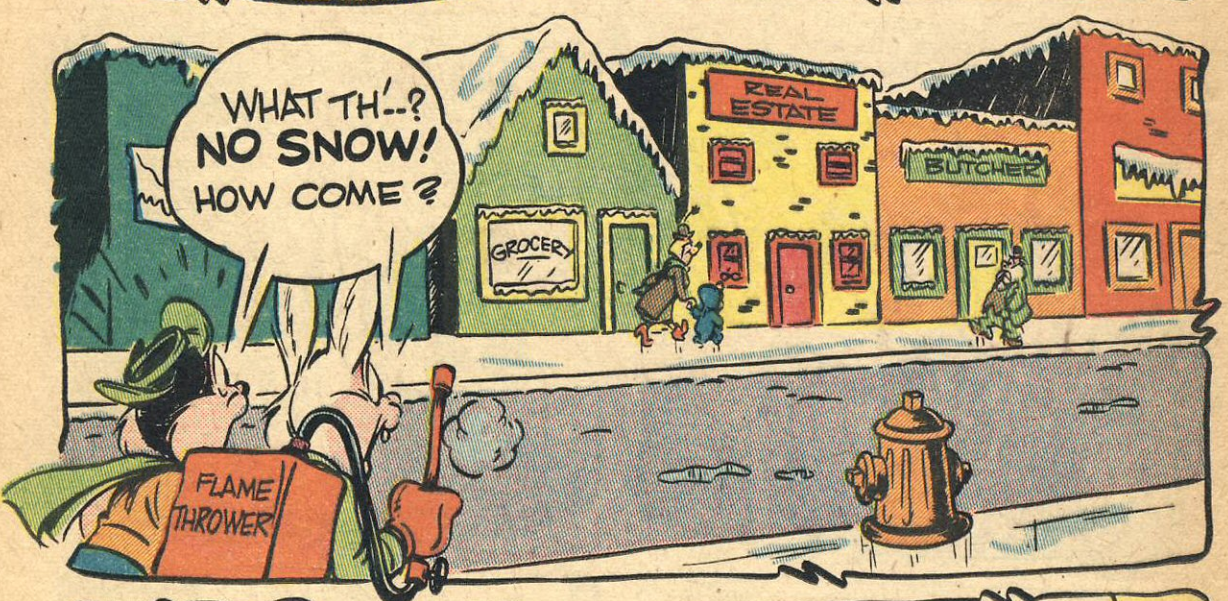
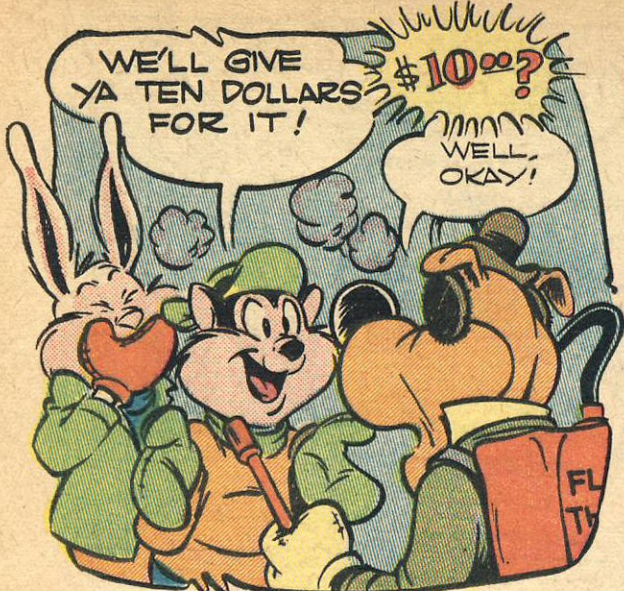
FORGET THE TWO
BITS... THAT'S CHICKEN
FEED! WE ARE ABOUT
TO OFFER YOU A VERY
TIDY SUM FOR YOUR BUS-
INESS! HOW MUCH DO YOU
WANT FOR YOUR FLAME
THROWER?

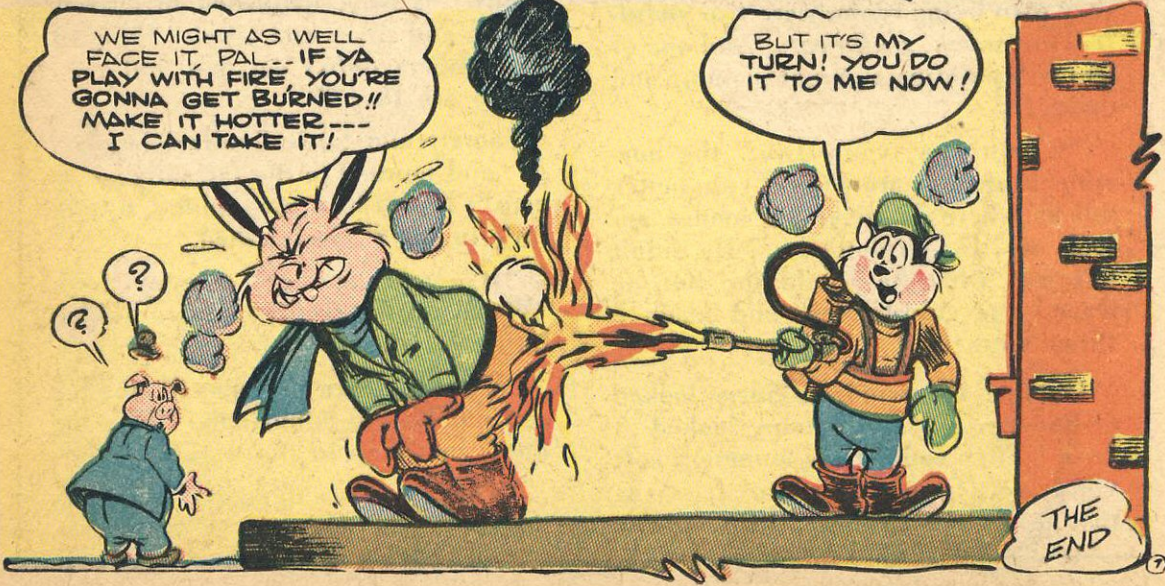
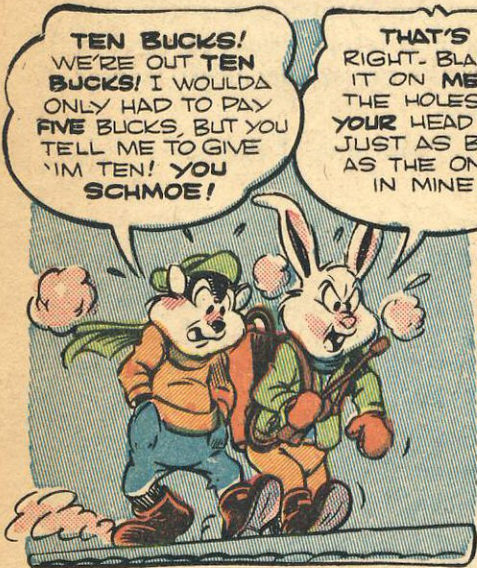
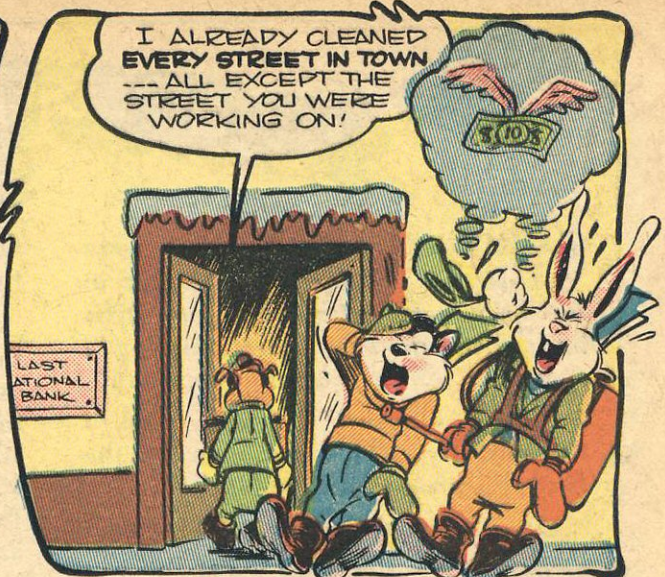
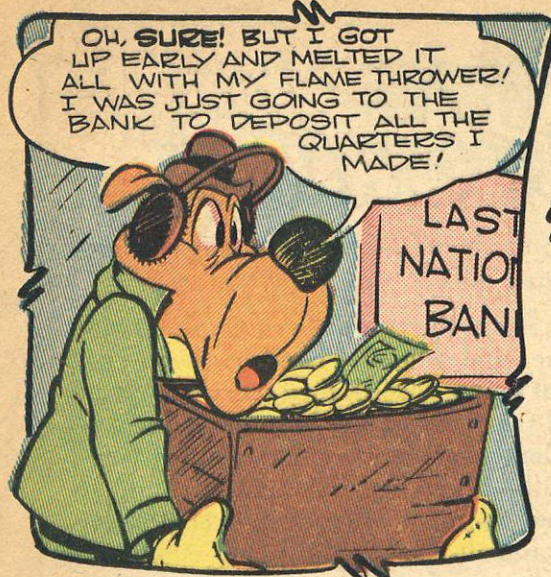


WELL GOSH! I DUNNO!
I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT
SELLIN' IT! LET'S
SEE -- I DUNNO...

HOW ABOUT
FIVE BUCKS?

GIVE
HIM **TEN!**
WE'LL
MAKE IT
BACK IN
A HALF
HOUR!





SECRETIVE **SNOWMAN**

SAMMY and Susie Squirrel were having a *wonderful* time! Out in the back yard, where the snowdrifts had piled up, they were building a snowman . . . a fat, jolly snowman!

"Know, Susie?" Sammy asked thoughtfully. "This is gonna be the *best ol' snowman on the block!*"

Susie laughed merrily. "He's gonna be the *best ol' snowman in the world!*" she said, patting a heap of snow lovingly. "He's gonna be real *chubby*, 'cause . . . *who's that?*"

Her voice dropped suddenly to a whisper as she pointed towards the house. "Who's that climbin' into *our* window?" she demanded, still whispering.

"Let's find out!" Sammy took Susie's hand and led her towards the window, where the strangers had entered. Their footsteps could not be heard because of the soft cushion of snow that lay all around.

Standing on tiptoe, the two little squirrels peered through the window . . . and gasped! For there, in their very own living room, were two *awful-looking, mean, gruff bears!* And one of 'em was pointing a *gun* at mommy and daddy!

"C'mon now, youse two," the horrible bear was growling. "yuh better tell us where da silver an' money an' jools are! If yuh don't . . ." He didn't tell just what he would do, but he waved the gun fiercely and made a threatening face.

Outside the window, Susie looked at Sammy . . . and Sammy looked at Susie! They could hear mommy's soft voice, very gentle and scared, saying to the villainous bear, "Oh, please

don't shoot! I'll tell you where everything is!"

Again the two little squirrels outside the window looked at each other. Without saying a word, they scurried around to the front of the house and sneaked silently inside. Up the steps they went, without making the slightest sound. A few minutes later, they came down again, just as carefully and silently.

Sammy and Susie Squirrel were just finishing their fat, jolly snowman, when they saw the two robber bears leaving the house.

"Grrr!" said one of the bears. "No money!"

"Grrrr!" roared the other. "An' no silver or jools!"

It was plain to see that they were very angry as they stomped angrily away, leaving mommy and daddy in the doorway.

"My!" exclaimed mommy. "I'm glad they're gone! I was afraid they'd hurt the children!"

"What *I* want to know," thundered daddy, "is what happened to all our money and silver and jewels? I'm glad the robbers didn't get 'em, but . . . *where are they?*"

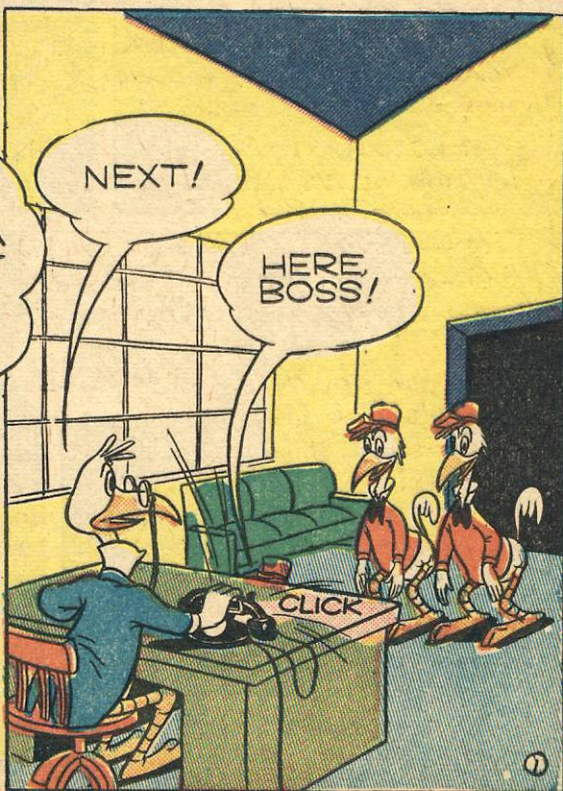
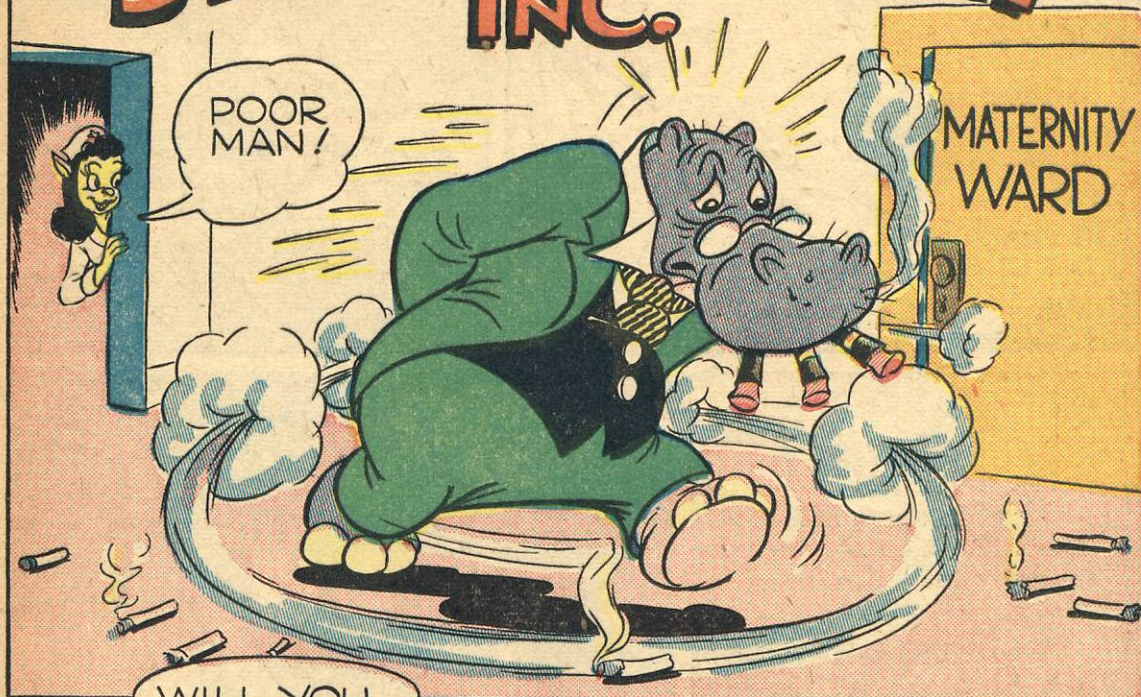
Sammy and Susie Squirrel laughed . . . and pointed to the fat, jolly snowman! "Hasn't he a nice, round, plump little tummy?" Susie asked.

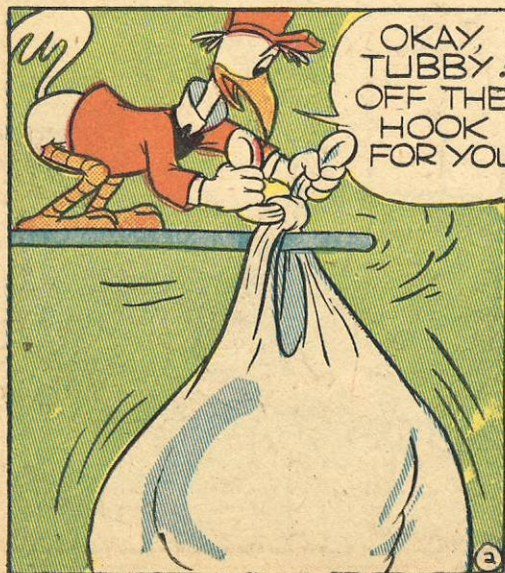
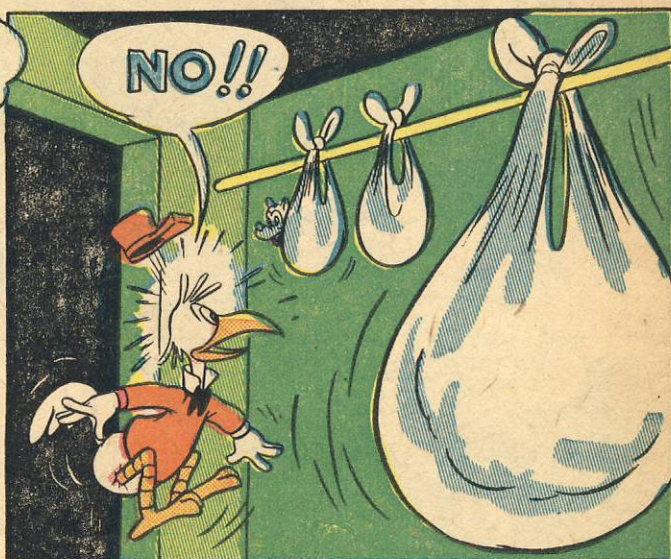
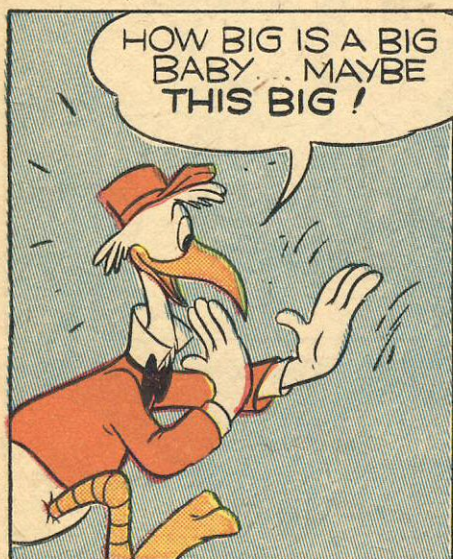
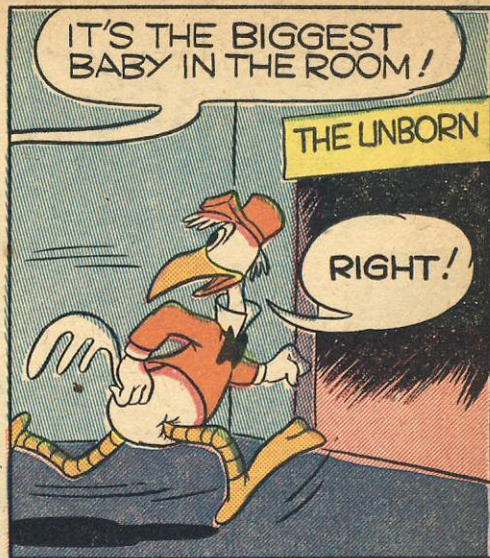
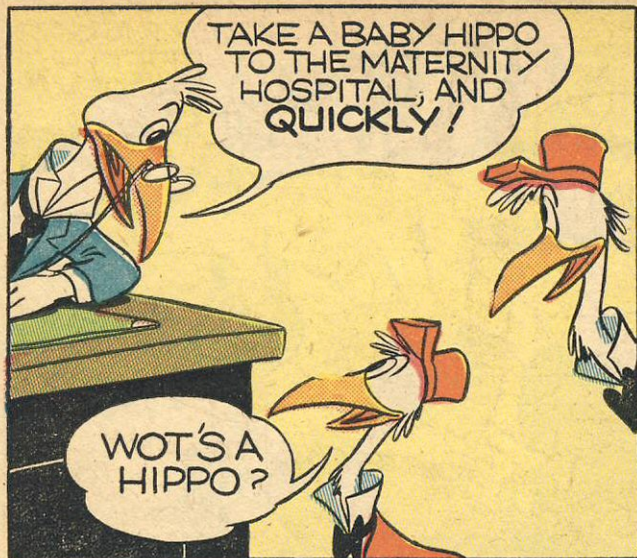
"It *ought* to be!" Sammy said. "We've got the *fam'ly treasure* hidden inside."

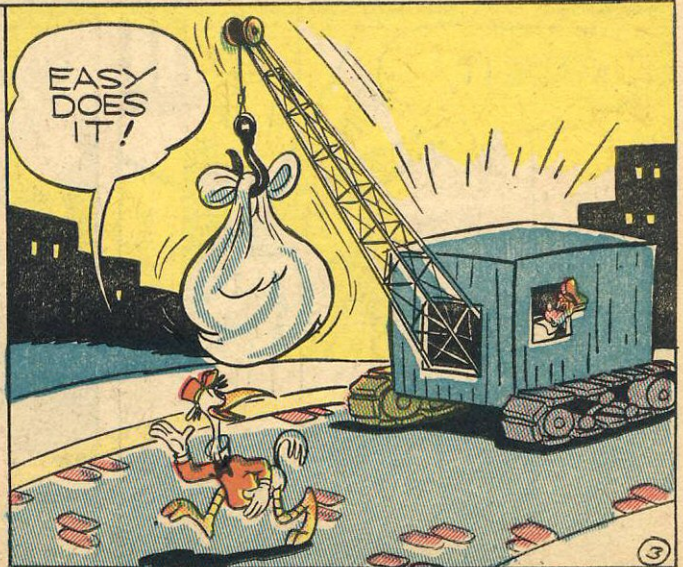
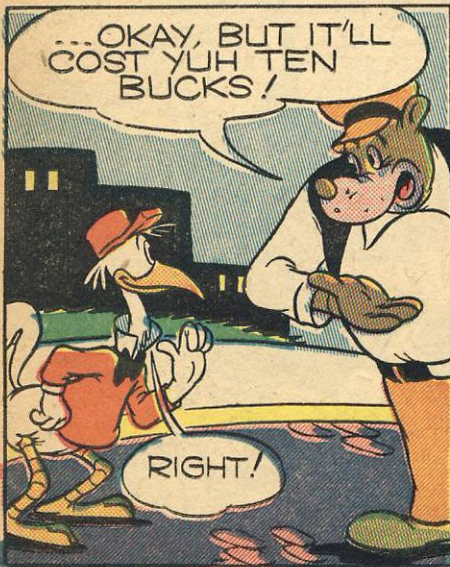
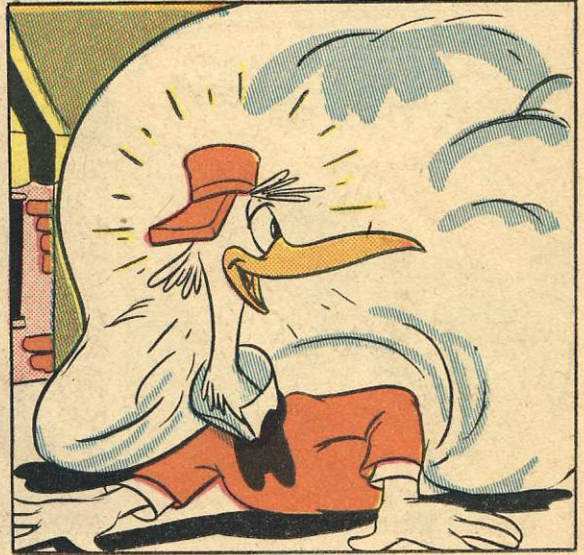
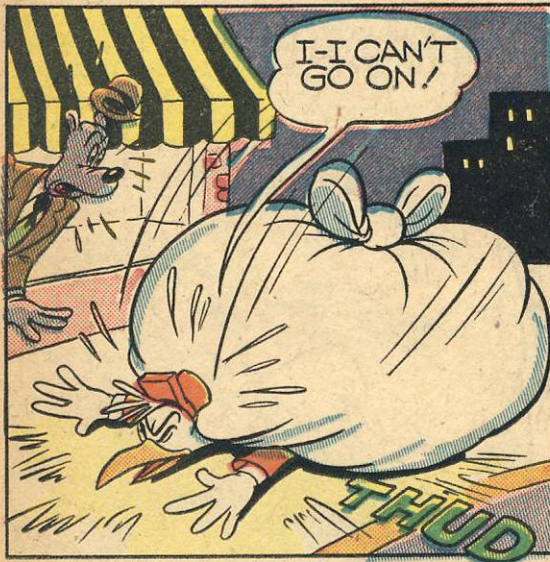
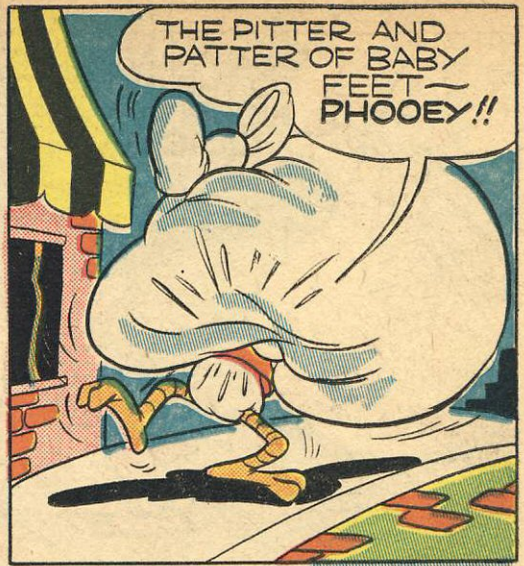
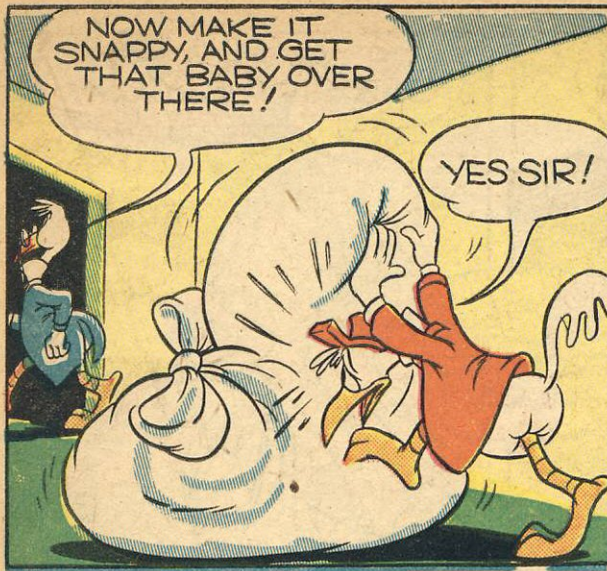
"What a clever snowman!" mommy and daddy said admiringly. "He's the finest snowman in *the world!*"

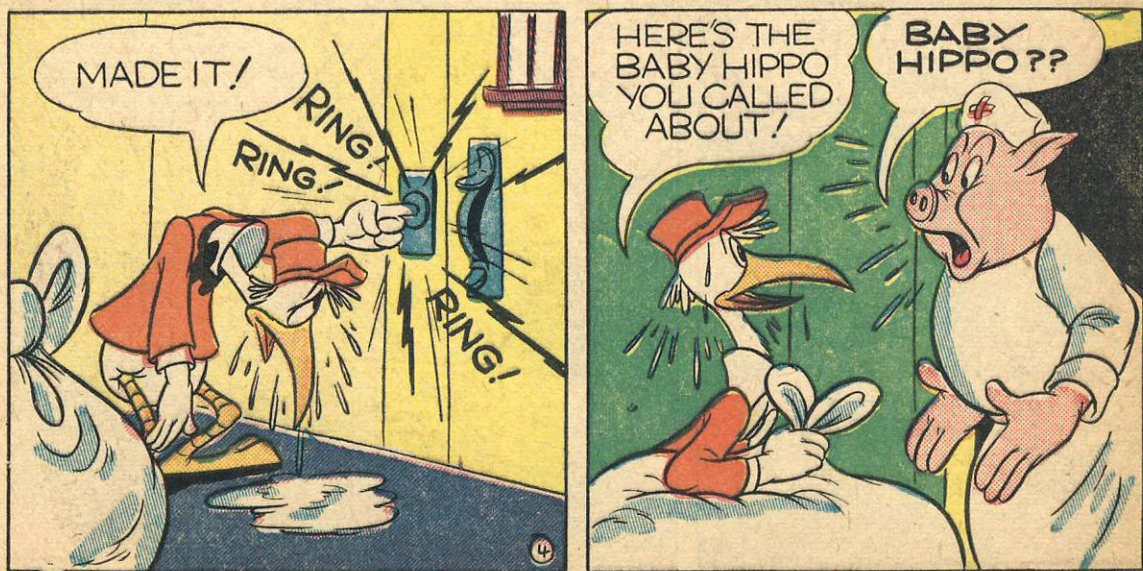
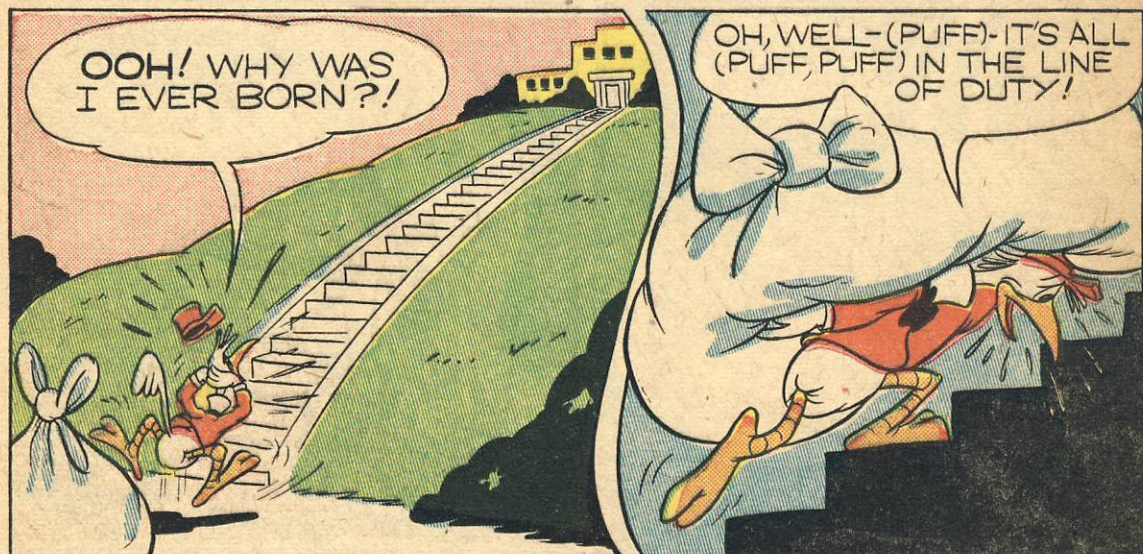
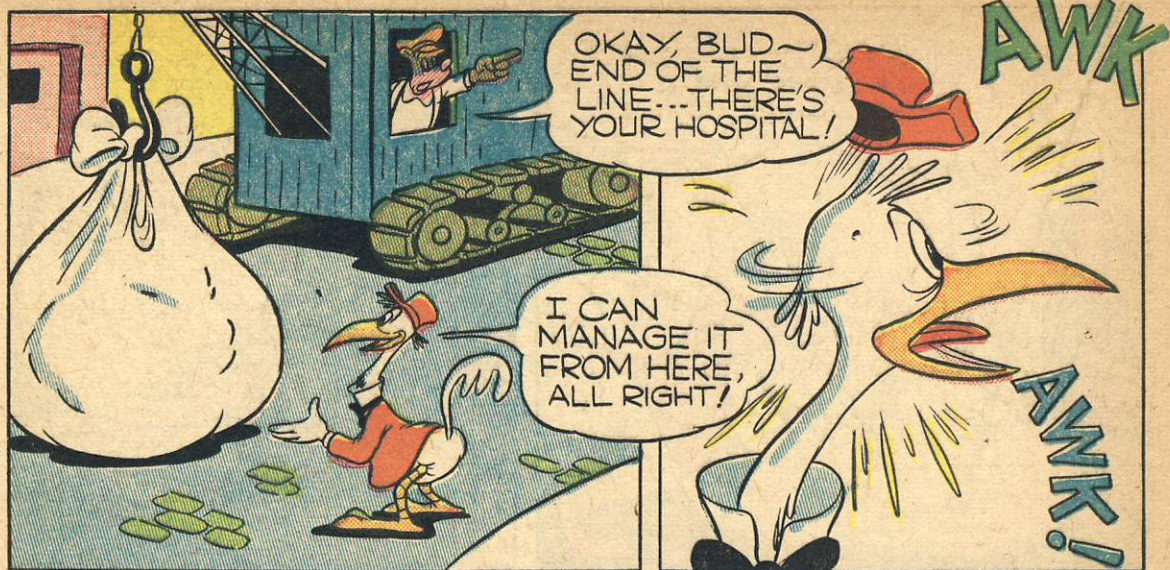
"That's what *we* thought!" said Sammy and Susie Squirrel.

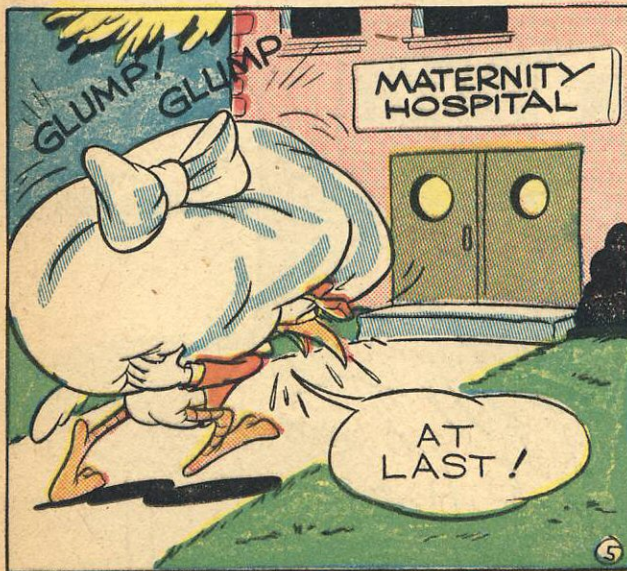
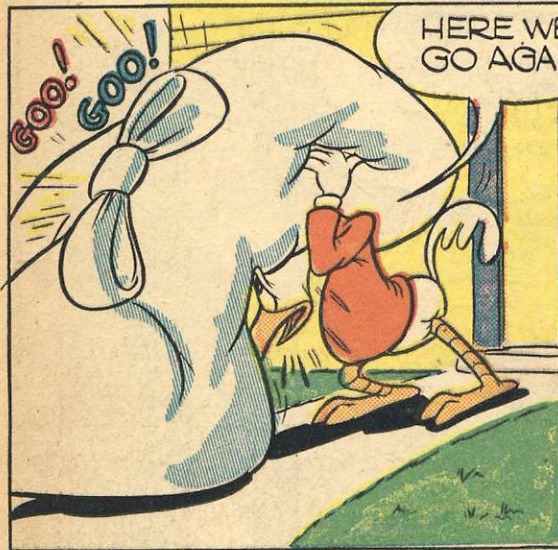
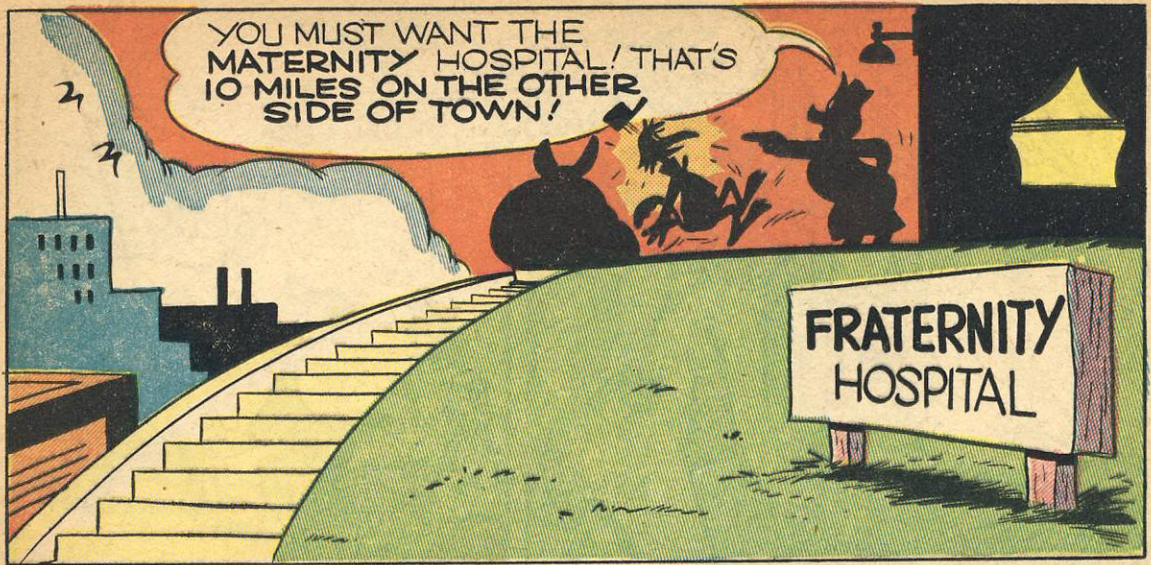
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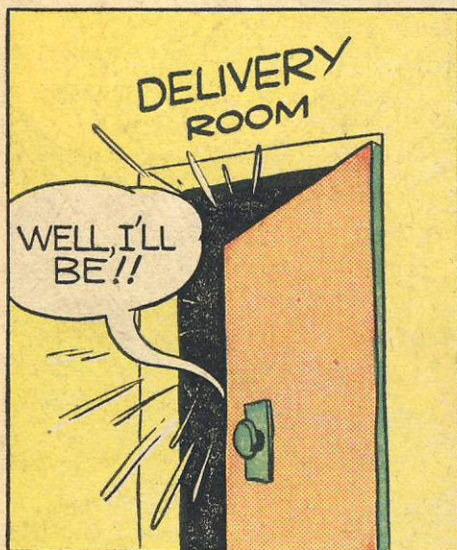






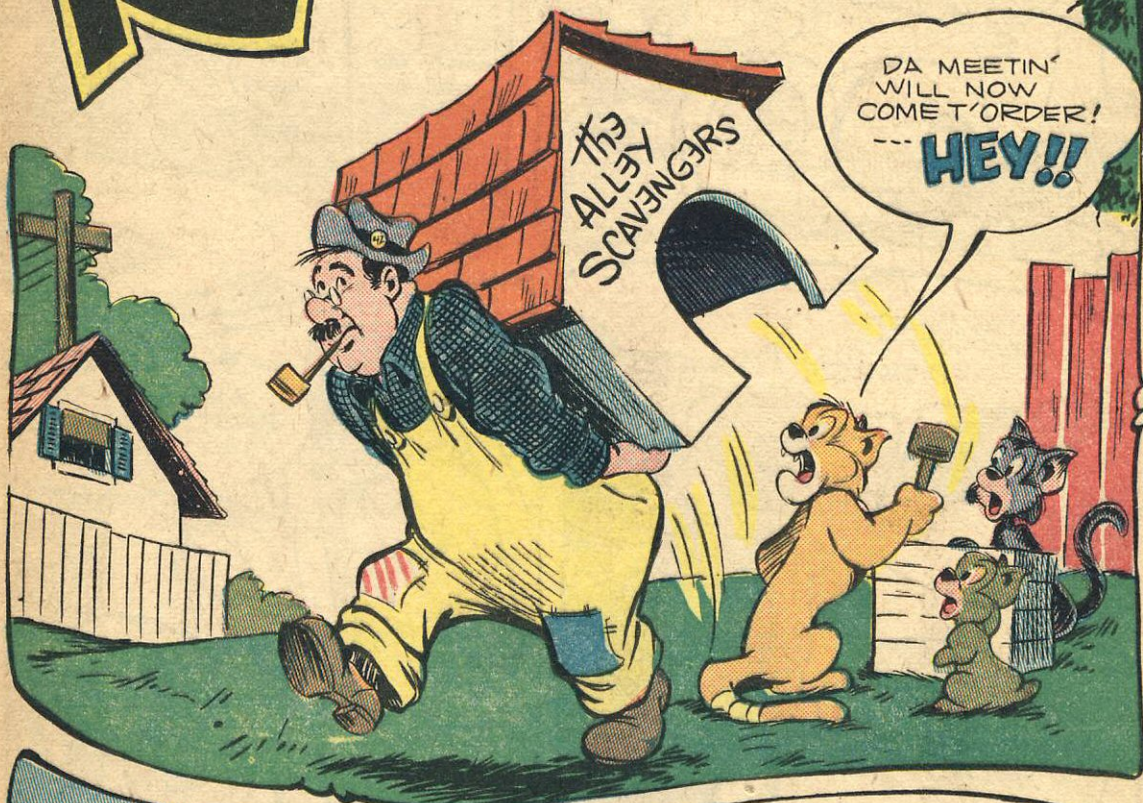


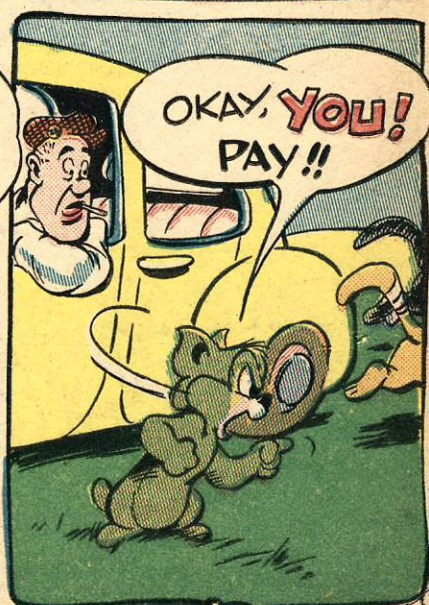
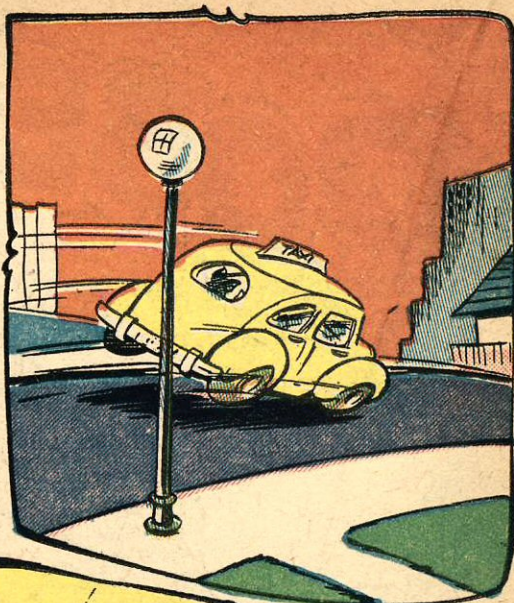
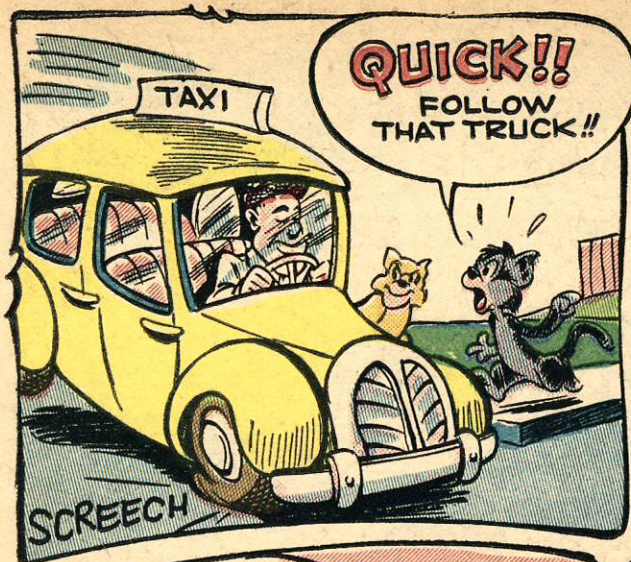


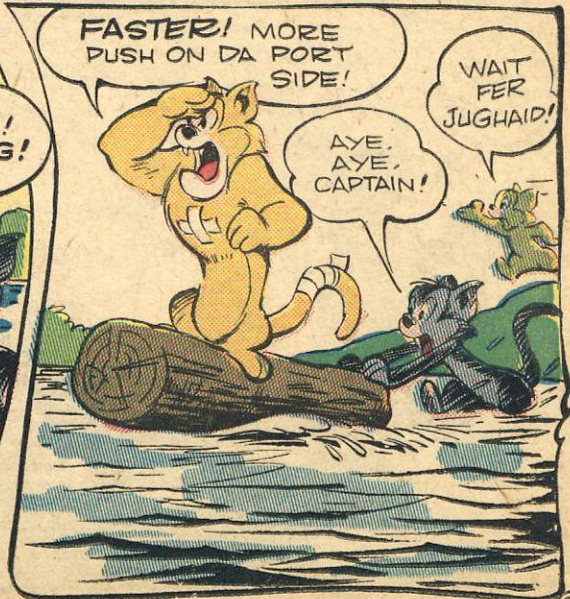
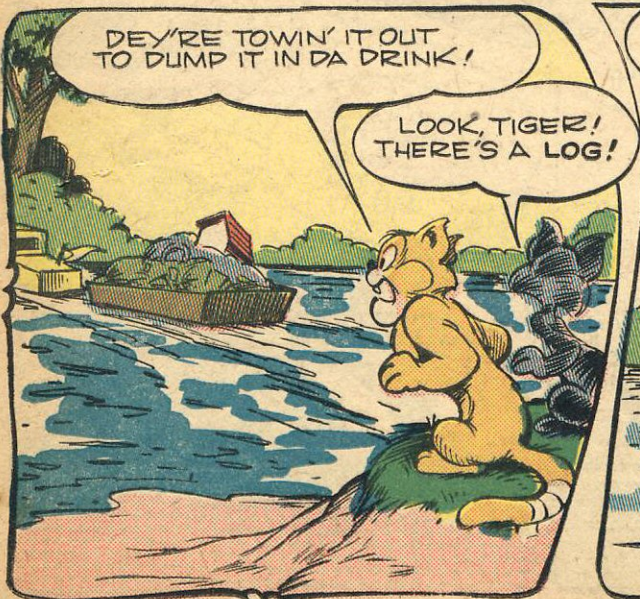
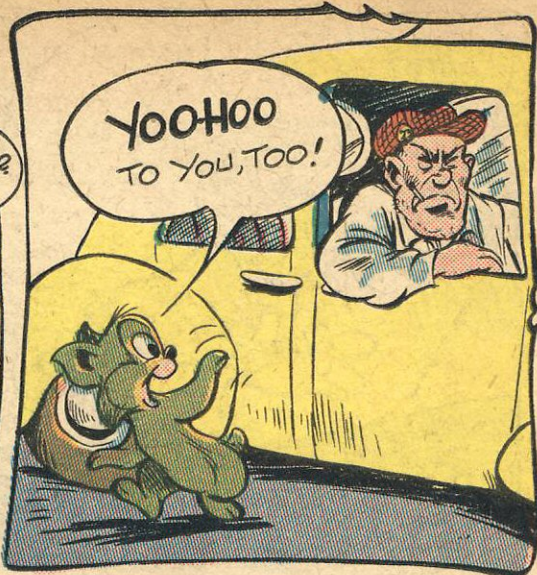


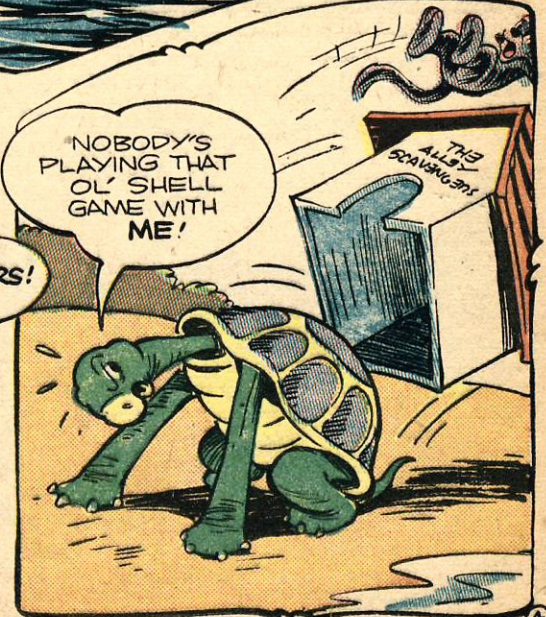
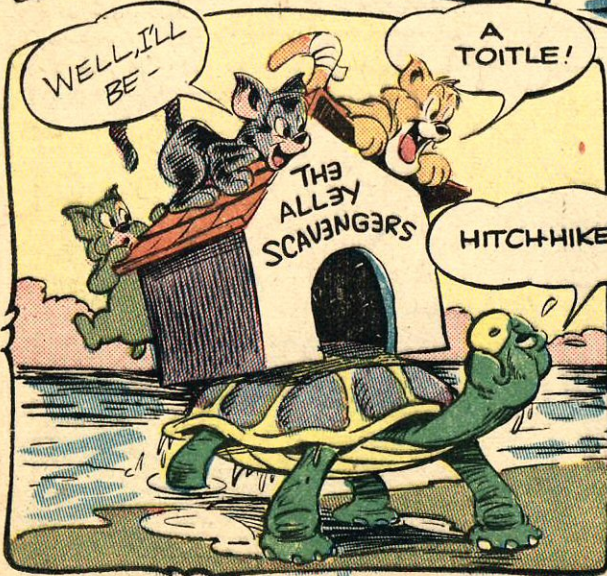
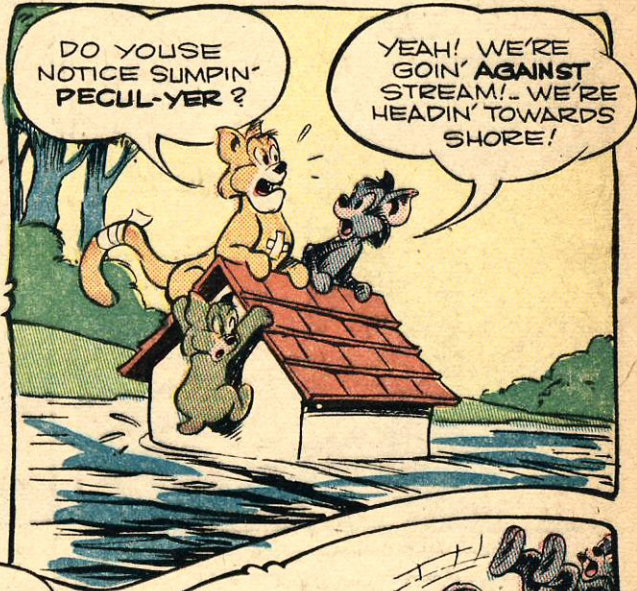
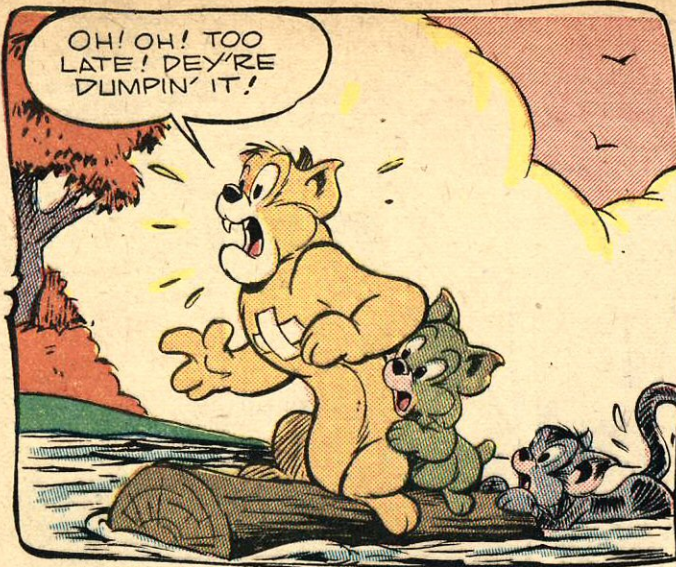
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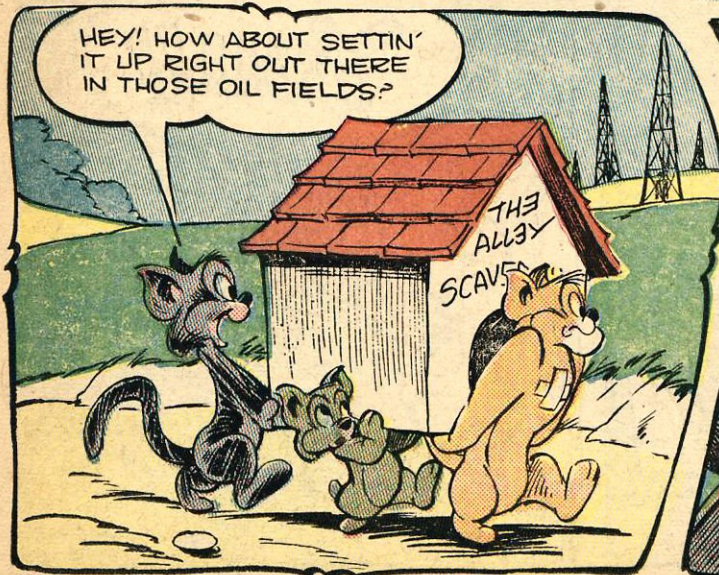
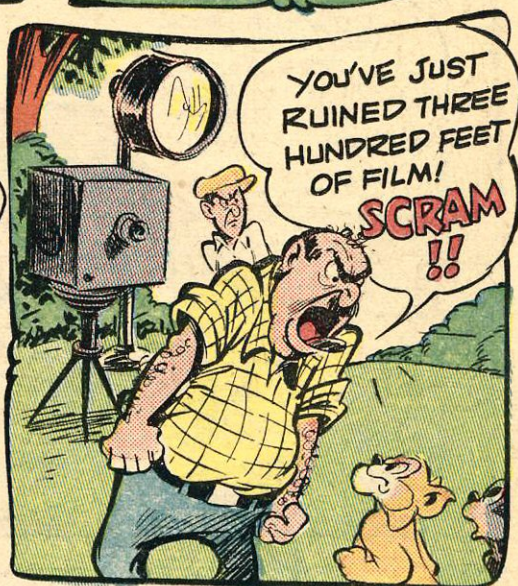
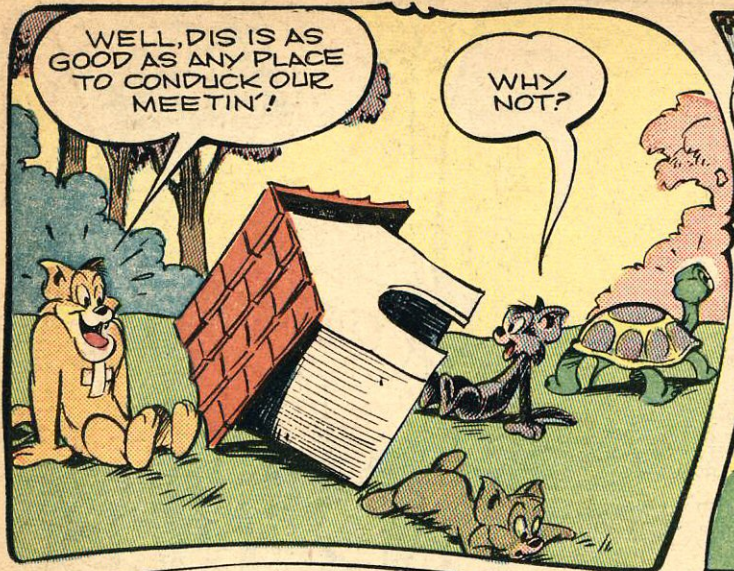
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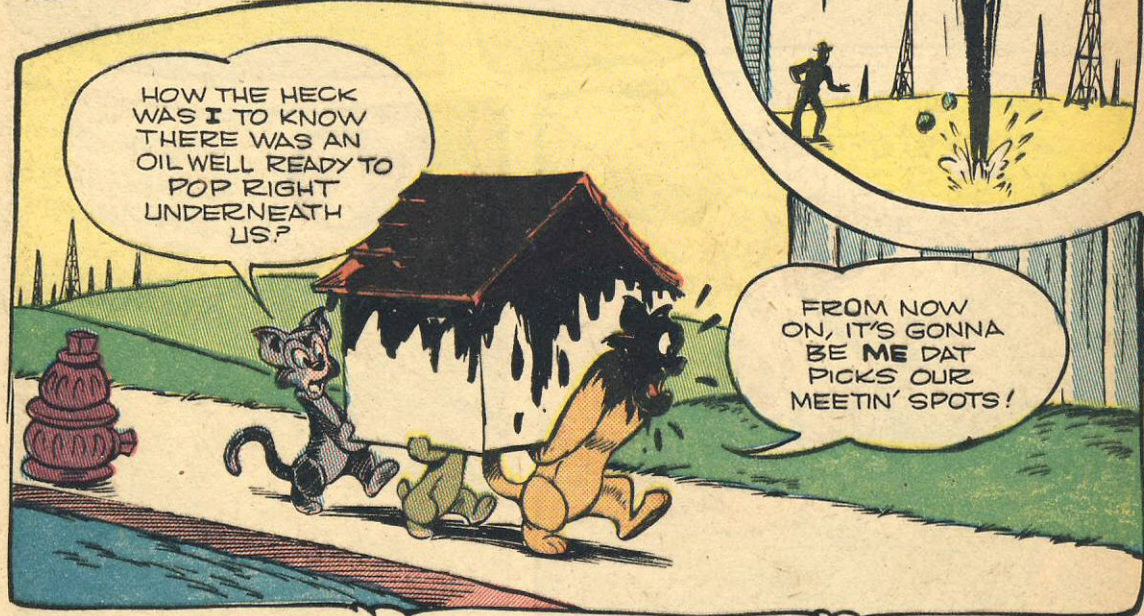
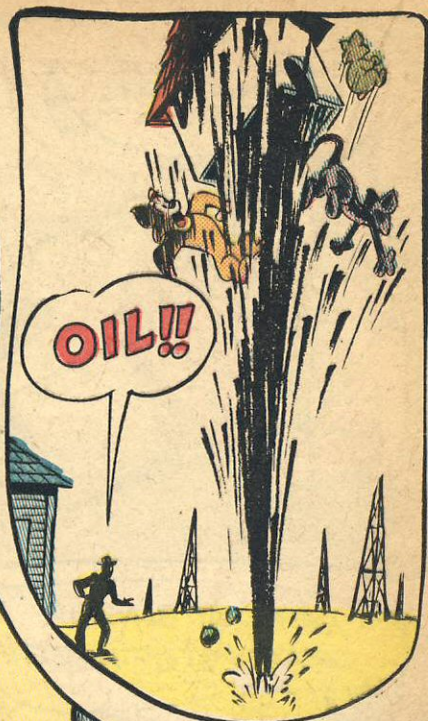








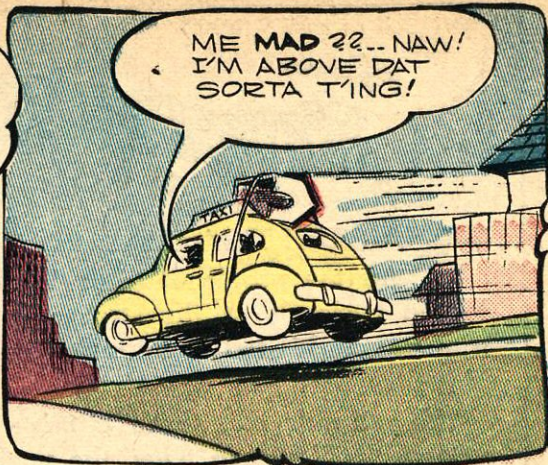




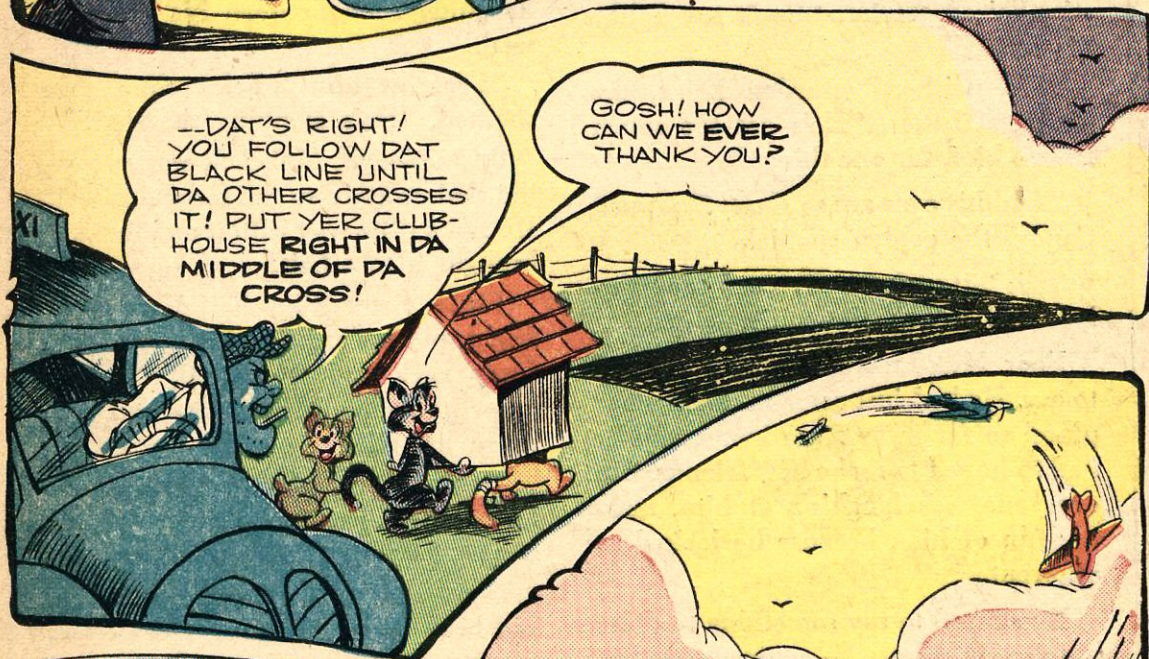


I KNOWS OF A
ELIGUNT PLACE FOR
YER MEETIN'! I'LL
RUN YOU OUT TO
IT!

HUH?
DEN YER
NOT MAD
ON US?



ME MAD ??... NAW!
I'M ABOVE DAT
SORTA T'ING!



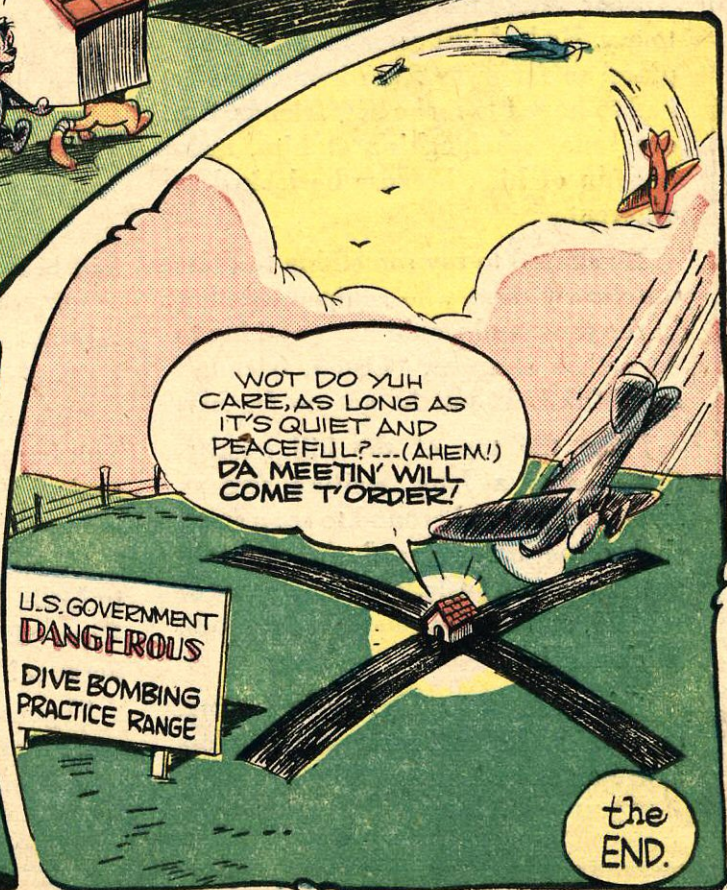
--DAT'S RIGHT!
YOU FOLLOW DAT
BLACK LINE UNTIL
DA OTHER CROSSES
IT! PUT YER CLUB-
HOUSE RIGHT IN DA
MIDDLE OF DA
CROSS!

GOSH! HOW
CAN WE EVER
THANK YOU?



WHY DO YOU
SUPPOSE THEY BLACK
IN STRIPES ON THE
GROUND?

THE
ALLEY
SCAVENGERS



WOT DO YUH
CARE, AS LONG AS
IT'S QUIET AND
PEACEFUL?... (AHEM!)
DA MEETIN' WILL
COME T'ORDER!

U.S. GOVERNMENT
DANGEROUS
DIVE BOMBING
PRACTICE RANGE

the
END.

A STRANGER in

LITTLE TOWN

"MUK-LUK! That's a *crazy* name!"

All the people of Little Town looked curiously at the strange dog who wagged his tail as he introduced himself.

"If you ask *me*, that's a *mighty strange dog!*" yelped King, the small wire-haired terrier. "Can't say I like his looks!"

"Me neither," growled Erica, the flat-faced boxer. "He's got too much fur on him, for one thing!"

"And his eyes are so *slanty!*" yipped Candy, the golden spaniel.

"His tail curls much, *much* too tight-ly," said Angus, the collie.

Poor Muk-Luk didn't have a word to say. He had just come to this strange place, so far away from home, and he had so hoped to make new friends. But everyone was laughing at him, making fun of him, because he looked so different.

He started to say something to these unfriendly dogs, who romped together in the snow and would have nothing to do with a stranger. "Listen, friends," said Muk-Luk, but he got no further.

From the top of the hill nearby, there came a long, wailing scream. Everyone whirled around to see a small sled come careening down the hill, veering dangerously, completely out of control, and heading straight for a tall, brick wall!

"It's little Peter Pig!" yelled King, as soon as he could see the helpless figure on the runaway sled.

"He'll be smashed up against that

wall!" cried Candy, covering her eyes with her long golden ears.

"He'll be *killed!*" Angus barked.

Suddenly, a furry body leaped into the air! It was Muk-Luk, the strange new dog. He jumped right into the path of the oncoming sled and seized its guide rope between his powerful teeth.

"Look at him!" Erica the Boxer shouted. "He's stopping the sled!"

Sure enough, Muk-Luk was veering the sled away from the menacing wall. He ran a little way with it and then . . . brought it to a halt!

Little Peter Pig, half-dazed with fright, put his arms around Muk-Luk's furry neck and whispered, "I don't know who you are, but thank you. You saved my life!"

"It was a real pleasure!" said Muk-Luk politely, patting Peter's pink head.

All of Little Town gathered in the square to cheer the strange dog they had been laughing at.

"We're sorry we made fun of you," said Angus the Collie. "We're sorry we laughed at your name, too!"

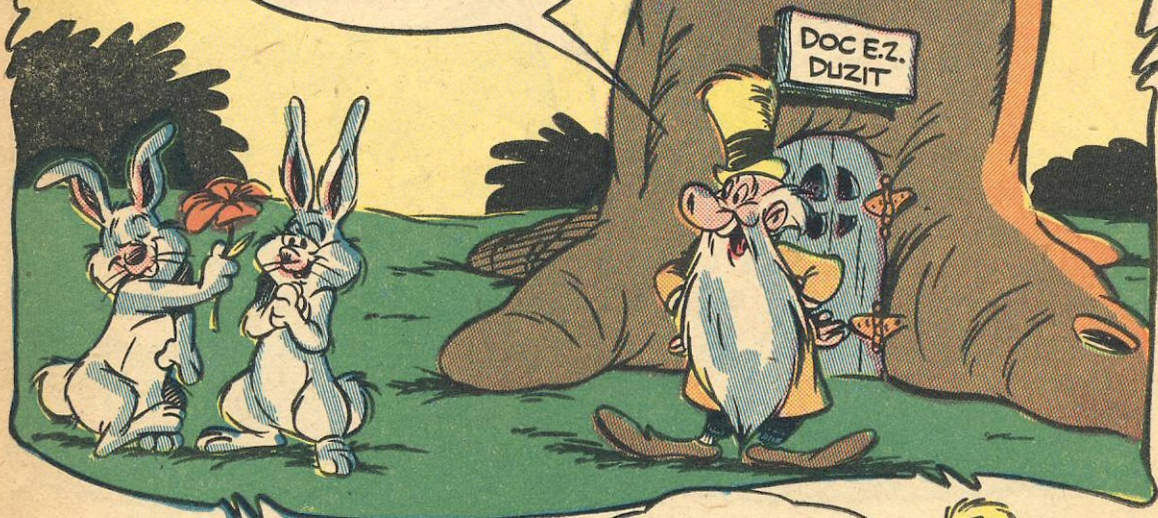
"It's an Eskimo name," said Muk-Luk happily. "You see, I'm an *Eskimo sled dog!* There are lots of dogs like me in the frozen north!"

"Well, we hope you'll come to live in Little Town and be one of us!" said King. "If you can ever forgive our ignorance!"

"I guess I can," Muk-Luk said. "You see, I'd never seen dogs like *you* before, either . . . so I guess that makes us *even!*"

Doc E.Z. Duzit

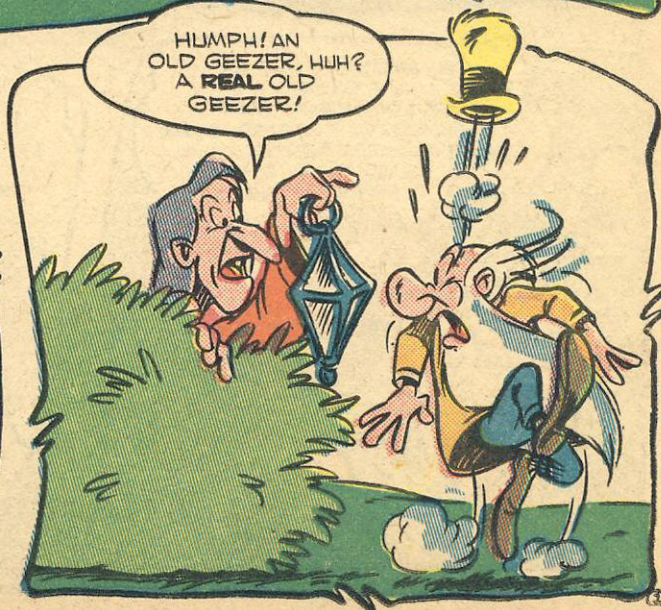
GOL-DING! WHAT'S MORE PEACEFUL THAN THE BIG WOODS ON A SPRING DAY? WHAT IN TARNATION FOLKS WANT TO LIVE IN THE CITY FOR IS BEYOND ME!



THERE'S NEVER ANYTHING TA DISTURB US FOLKS OF THE FOREST!
--YUP! I'LL--



HUMPH! AN OLD GEEZER, HUH?
A REAL OLD GEEZER!



WELL, I'LL BE AN ANTELOPE'S AUNT! WHO'N HECK ARE **YOU**? NEVER SAW **YOU** IN THESE WOODS BEFORE!

WELL, IT'S NO FAULT OF MINE! GOODNESS KNOWS I'VE BEEN COVERING A LOT OF TERRITORY!...THE NAME'S **DIOGENES!** DIOGENES THE FORTY-FIFTH!

OH?... WELL, GUESS YA MUSTA BEEN WALKIN' IN YOUR SLEEP, HUH? I MEAN, SEEN' YOU'VE GOT YOUR NIGHTGOWN ON AN' CARRYIN' A LAMP!...BETTER WATCH THAT! IT'S A BAD HABIT!...WELL, SO LONG!

I WAS **NOT** WALKING IN MY SLEEP! --I'M LOOKING FOR AN **HONEST MAN!** THIS LAMP HELPS ME SEE ONE ... DAY OR NIGHT!

MY ANCESTOR, DIOGENES THE 1ST, SPENT HIS WHOLE LIFE SEARCHING FOR AN HONEST MAN WITHOUT FINDING ONE, AND ALL THE REST OF US **DIOGENESES** HAVE DONE THE SAME FOR OVER 2300 YEARS! I'M **TIRED!**

LOOK, FELLER, RELAX! **YOUR SEARCH IS OVER!**

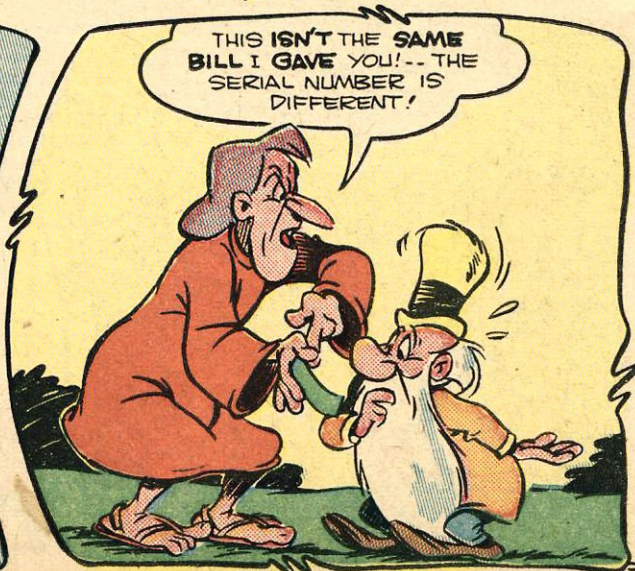
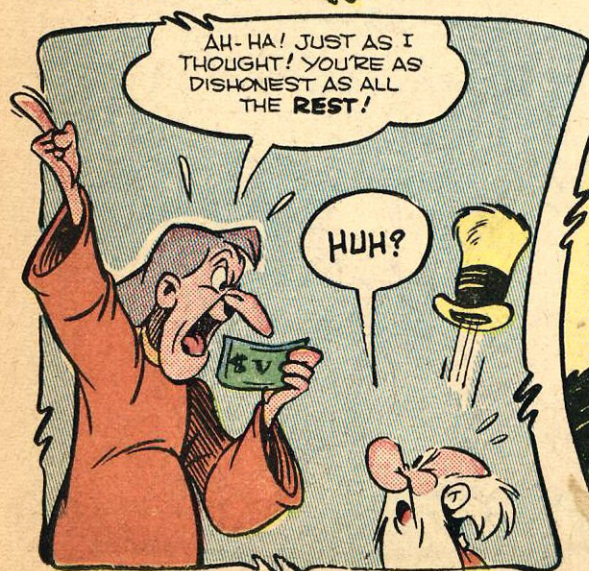
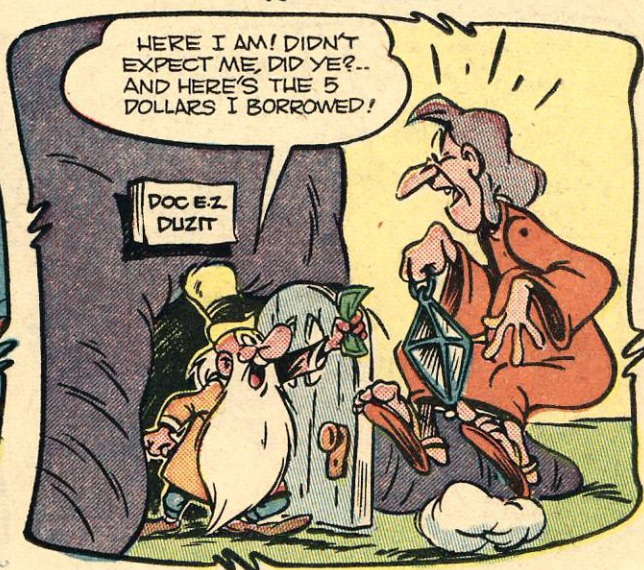
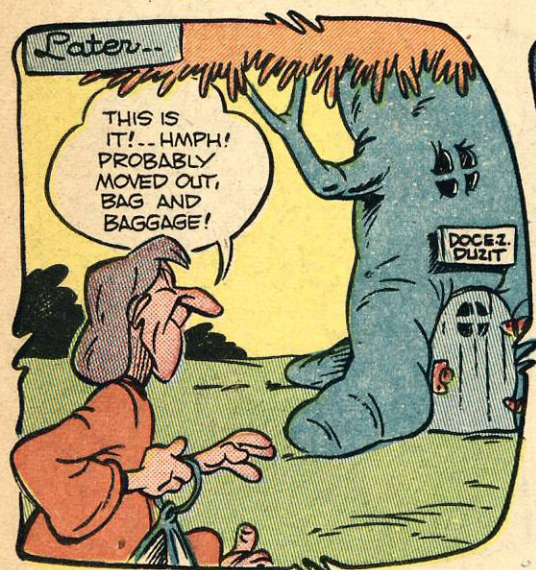
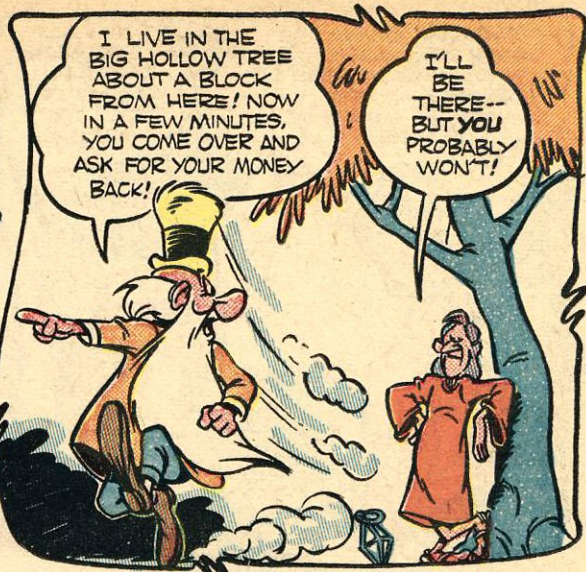
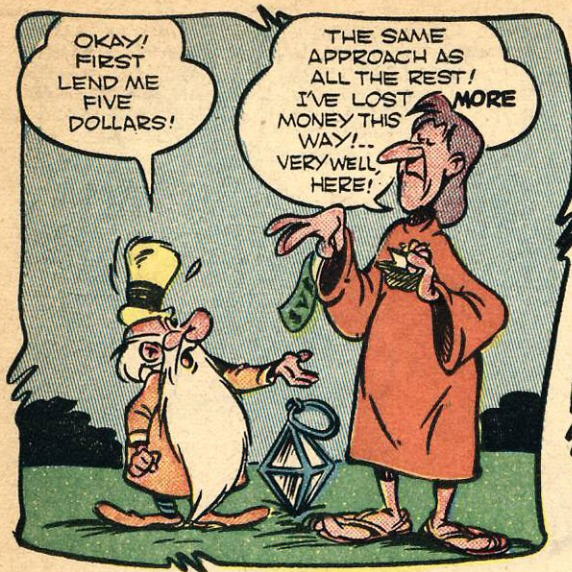
IT IS? YOU KNOW AN HONEST MAN?

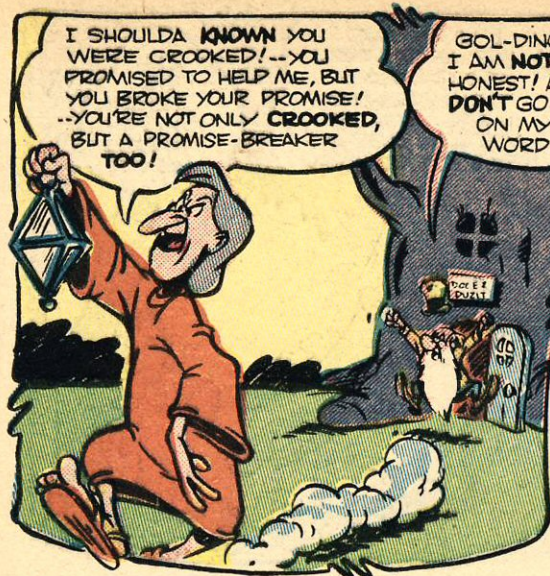
YUP! ME!

OH, ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE, HUH? EXPECT ME TO TAKE YOUR **WORD** FOR IT! LOOK, YOU'VE GOT BEADY EYES! ALL DISHONEST PEOPLE HAVE BEADY EYES! I'VE SEEN PLENTY OF THEM!

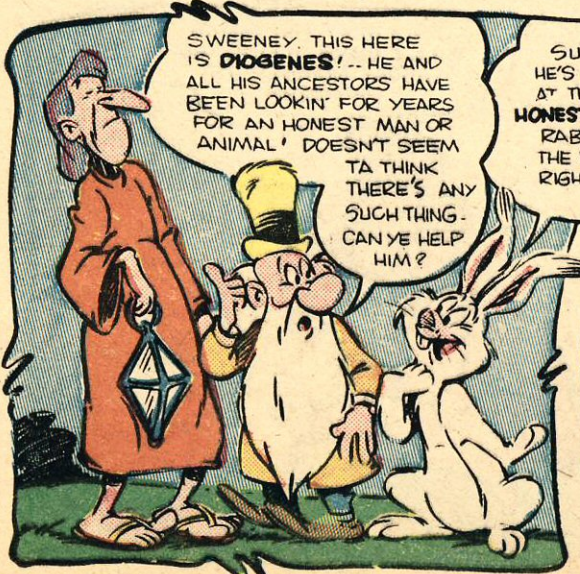
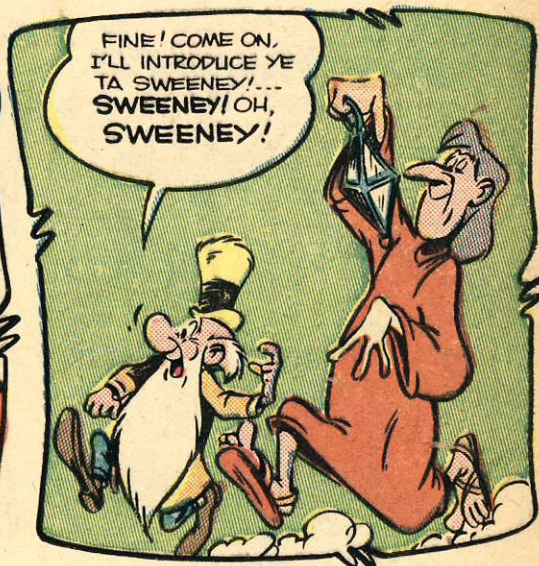
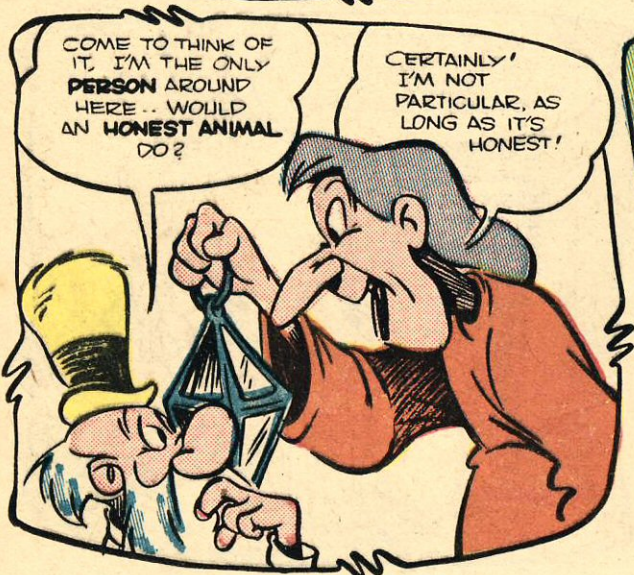
YOU LISTEN TO ME **DIOGENES THE FORTY-FOURTH!** I'M AN HONEST MAN, AND I CAN **PROVE IT!**

THE NAME IS **FORTY-FIFTH!** I! PLEASE KEEP IT STRAIGHT! NOW AS TO PROVING IT, **THAT, I'LL HAVE TO SEE!**

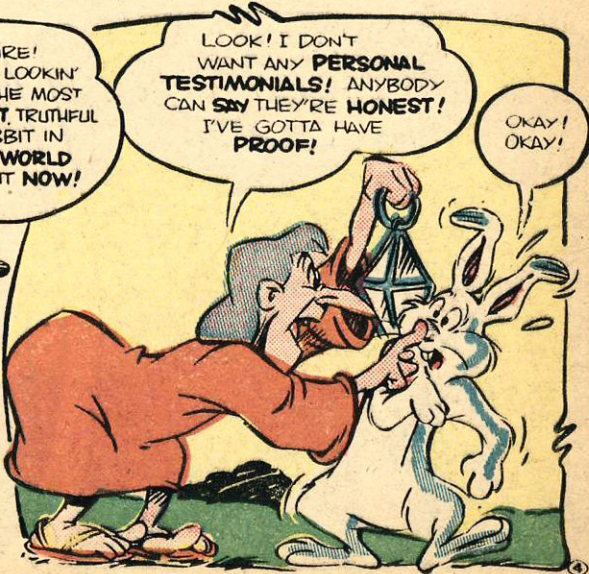


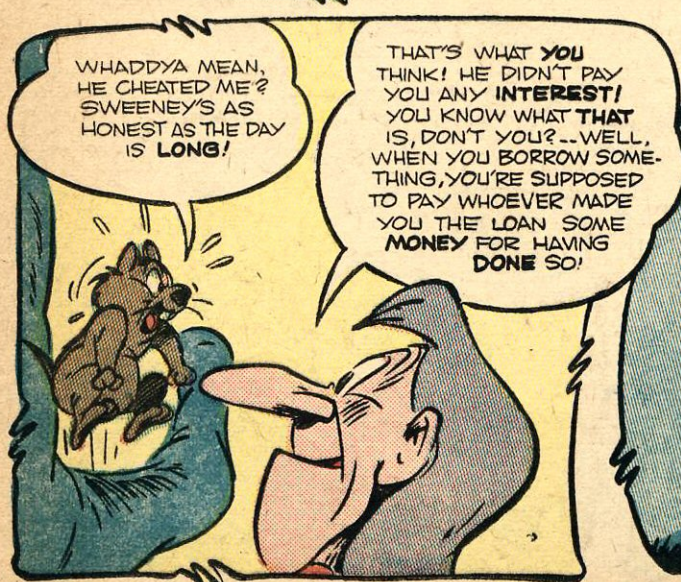
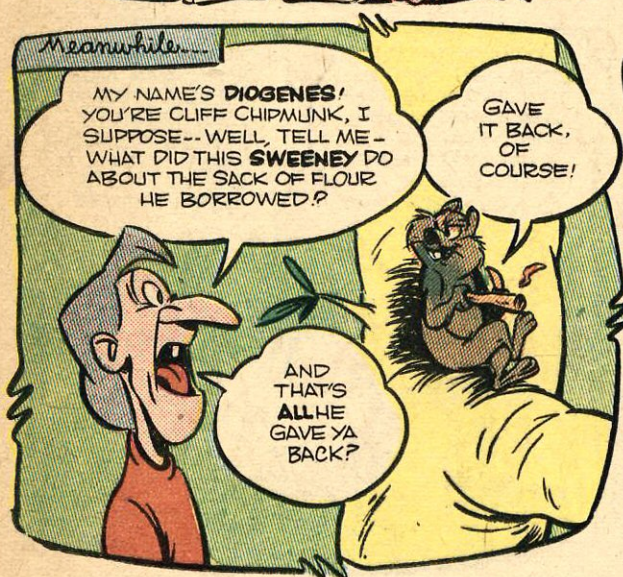
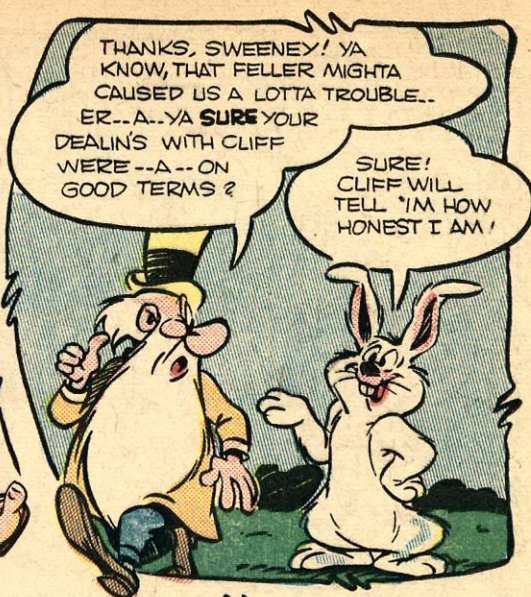
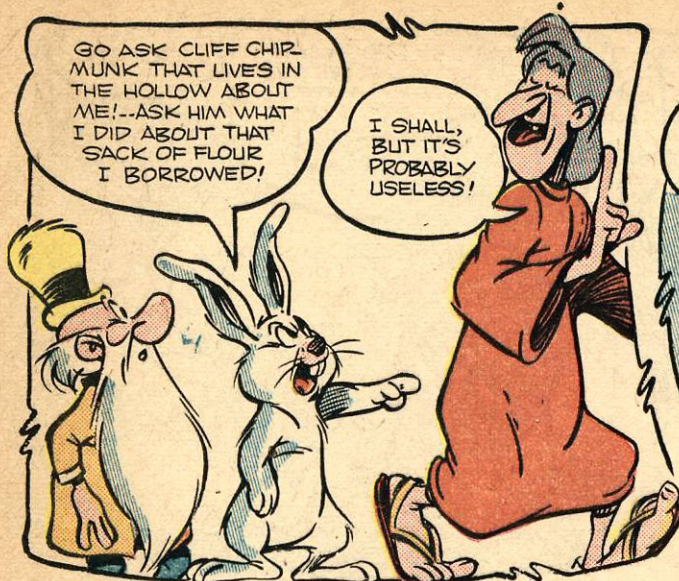


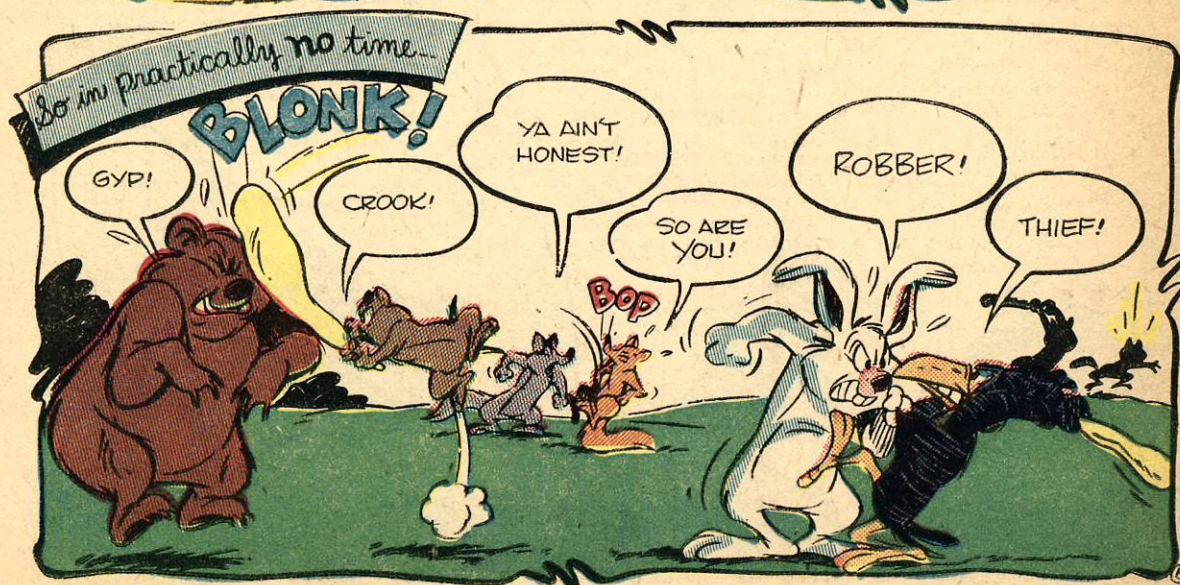
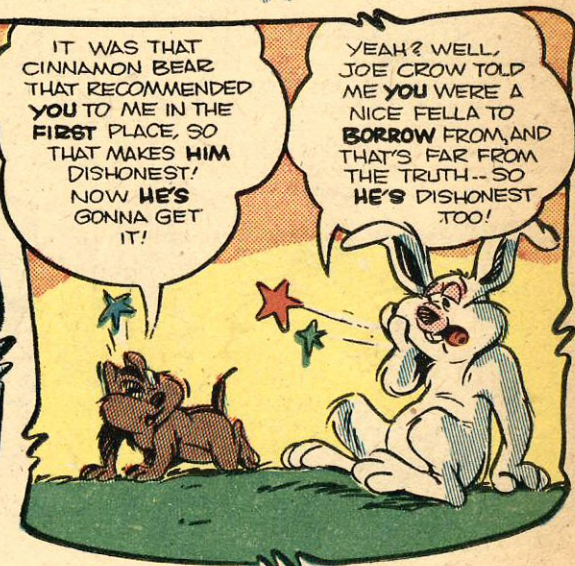
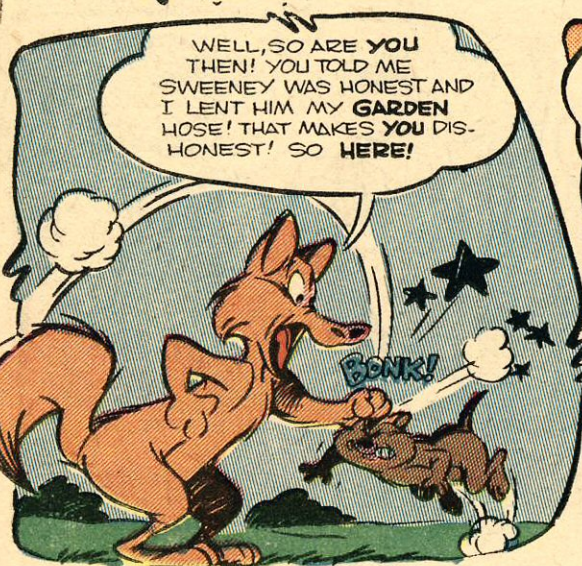
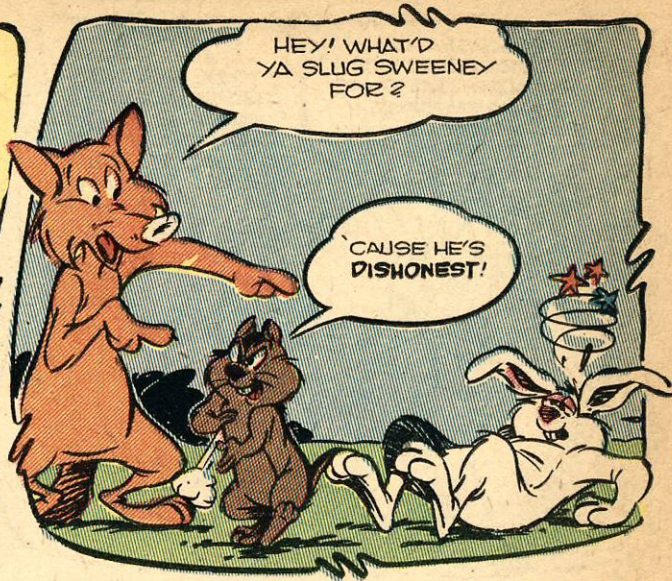
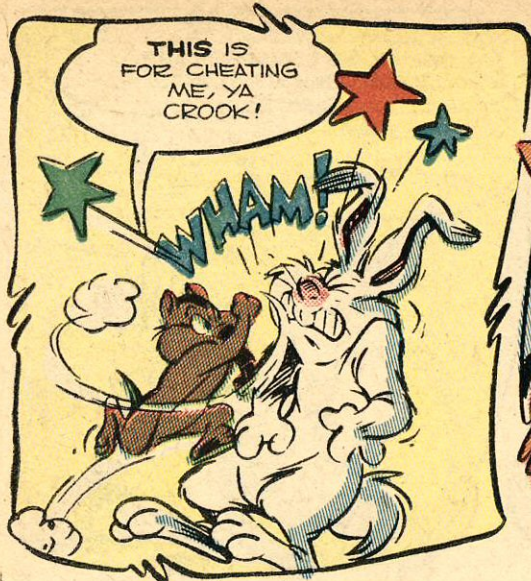
GOL-DING IT! I AM **NOT** DISHONEST! AND I **DON'T** GO BACK ON MY WORD!

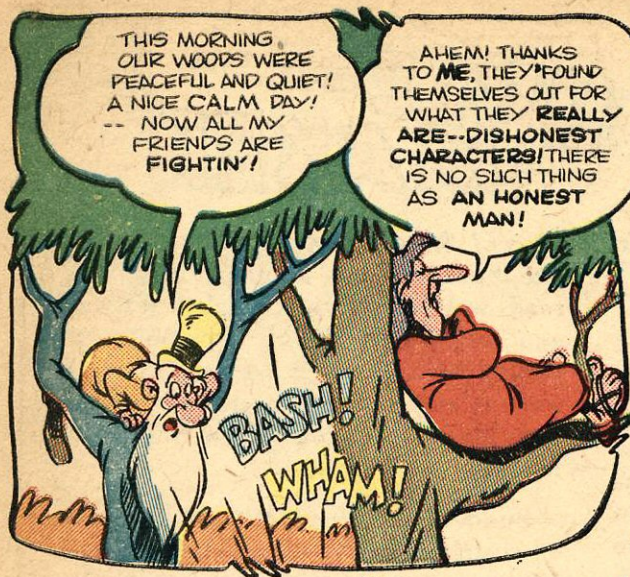


SURE! HE'S LOOKIN' AT THE MOST **HONEST, TRUTHFUL RABBIT** IN THE **WORLD** RIGHT NOW!



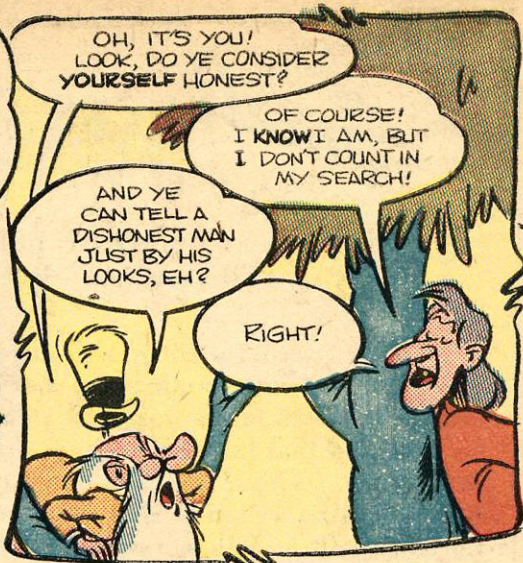






THIS MORNING
OUR WOODS WERE
PEACEFUL AND QUIET!
A NICE CALM DAY!
-- NOW ALL MY
FRIENDS ARE
FIGHTIN'!

AHEM! THANKS
TO ME, THEY FOUND
THEMSELVES OUT FOR
WHAT THEY **REALLY**
ARE--**DISHONEST**
CHARACTERS! THERE
IS NO SUCH THING
AS AN **HONEST**
MAN!

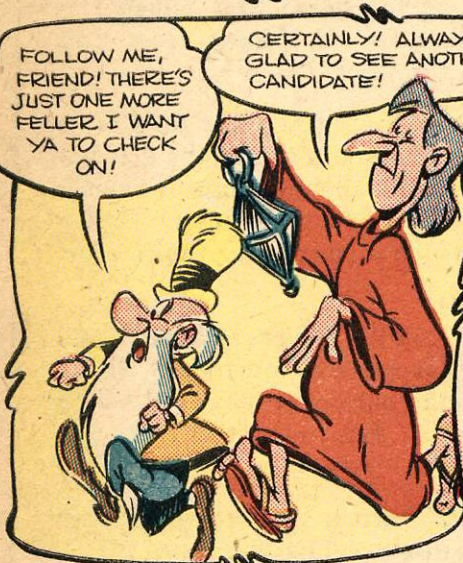


OH, IT'S YOU!
LOOK, DO YE CONSIDER
YOURSELF HONEST?

OF COURSE!
I KNOW I AM, BUT
I DON'T COUNT IN
MY SEARCH!

AND YE
CAN TELL A
DISHONEST MAN
JUST BY HIS
LOOKS, EH?

RIGHT!

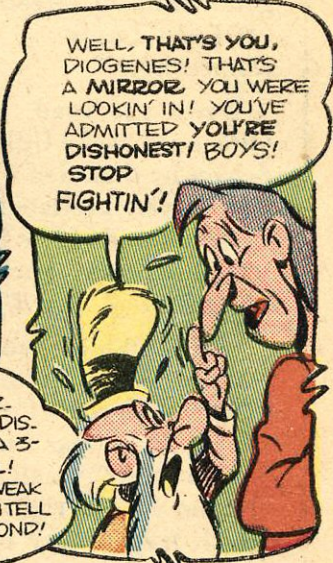


FOLLOW ME,
FRIEND! THERE'S
JUST ONE MORE
FELLER I WANT
YA TO CHECK
ON!

CERTAINLY! ALWAYS
GLAD TO SEE ANOTHER
CANDIDATE!

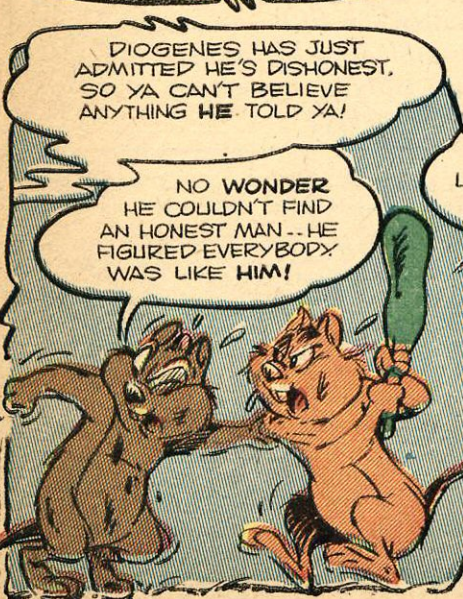


TAKE
A LOOK
THROUGH THAT
WINDOW AT THAT
FELLER STANDIN'
BY THAT FAR
WALL!



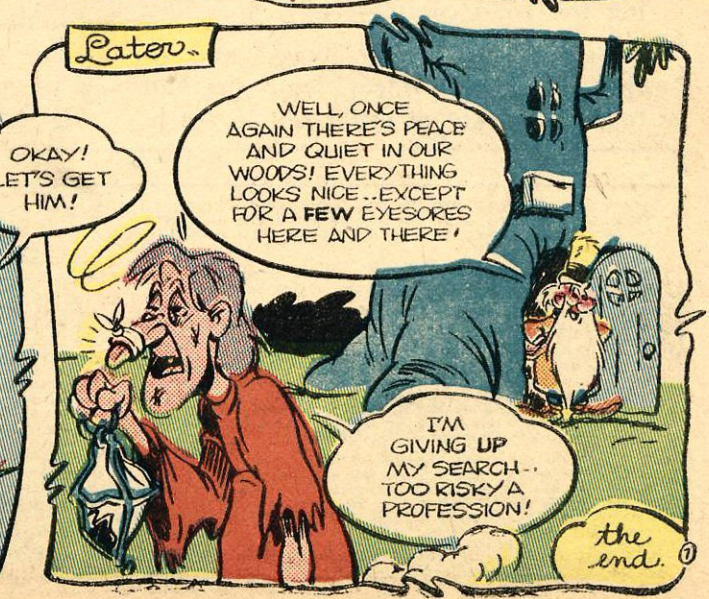
WELL, THAT'S YOU,
DIOGENES! THAT'S
A **MIRROR** YOU WERE
LOOKIN' IN! YOU'VE
ADMITTED YOU'RE
DISHONEST! BOYS!
STOP
FIGHTIN'!

THAT SOUR-
PUSS? HE'S DIS-
HONEST AS A 3-
DOLLAR BILL!
BEADY EYES, WEAK
MOUTH! I CAN TELL
'EM IN A SECOND!



DIOGENES HAS JUST
ADMITTED HE'S DISHONEST,
SO YA CAN'T BELIEVE
ANYTHING HE TOLD YA!

NO WONDER
HE COULDN'T FIND
AN HONEST MAN...HE
FIGURED EVERYBODY
WAS LIKE HIM!



Later...

OKAY!
LET'S GET
HIM!

WELL, ONCE
AGAIN THERE'S PEACE
AND QUIET IN OUR
WOODS! EVERYTHING
LOOKS NICE...EXCEPT
FOR A FEW EYESORES
HERE AND THERE!

I'M
GIVING UP
MY SEARCH--
TOO RISKY A
PROFESSION!

the
end. ①

Small TROUBLE-MAKER

"I'll show 'em!" muttered little Billy Bee. "I'll show 'em what I can do!"

Now the reason for Billy Bee's anger was simple. All the animals in Leafy Forest had been telling him how *small* he was, and that hurt his feelings and made him *furious*! So now, he was busy planning a plan to show how important a little fellow can be. "I've gotta think of *something*!" he buzzed. "If I could only . . . wheee! Here's my chance now!"

Down the road, coming bouncy-jounce-jog, was a little horse and buggy, driven by dignified Farmer Goat. Billy Bee never hesitated for an instant. Zooming out of the bushes, he headed straight for the horse's back . . . and stung him . . . *hard*!

Old Dobbin had never been so startled in all his years. With a loud "Neigh-eigh-oo!" the horse reared up on his hind legs and pawed the air. With a loud "Nyaah-aah- ouch!" Farmer Goat spilled right out of the buggy, which tipped over to one side, blocking the road completely.

Behind the tipped buggy, and in front of it, too, wagons and cars had to stop quickly in order not to crash.

Smack! Smack! Smack! they went as one bumped into another, until the road was filled with tangled wagons and angry drivers, all shouting and yelling at each other. All the drivers were so angry, that they started to fight and blame each other for the road block.

Suddenly, an angry little voice buzzed clearly, "You're all wrong. *I* started it! I stung the horse who tipped the buggy that spilled Farmer Goat and blocked the road!"

Everyone stared at little Billy Bee, who flew in and out among the drivers. "Guess you'll all have something *different* to say about me now! Maybe I'm *not* such a runt or a peanut, after all!"

At this, all the drivers began to laugh and they laughed so much, that Billy's buzz could hardly be heard. "What's so funny?" demanded the little bee hotly.

"Well," Farmer Goat admitted slowly, "I guess we just gotta say that it don't matter how *little* you are, it's how much *trouble* you kin make! An' fer a *peanut*, Billy, you sure are a *great*, *big trouble-maker*!"

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933 AND JULY 2, 1946

OF HA HA COMICS, published monthly at St. Louis, Missouri, for October 1, 1948. State of New York County of New York: ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Richard E. Hughes, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Editor of HA HA COMICS, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily, weekly, semiweekly or triweekly newspaper, the circulation) etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the acts of March 3, 1933, and July 2, 1946 (section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations), printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the Publisher, Editor, Managing Editor and Business Manager are: Publisher: Creston Publications Corp., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis 7, Mo.; Editor, Richard E. Hughes, 120 W. 183rd St., New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, none. Business Manager, Frederick H. Iger, 211 Central Park West, New York, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: Creston Publications Corp., 420 DeSoto

Avenue, St. Louis 7, Missouri; B. W. Sangor 7 West 81st Street, New York N. Y.

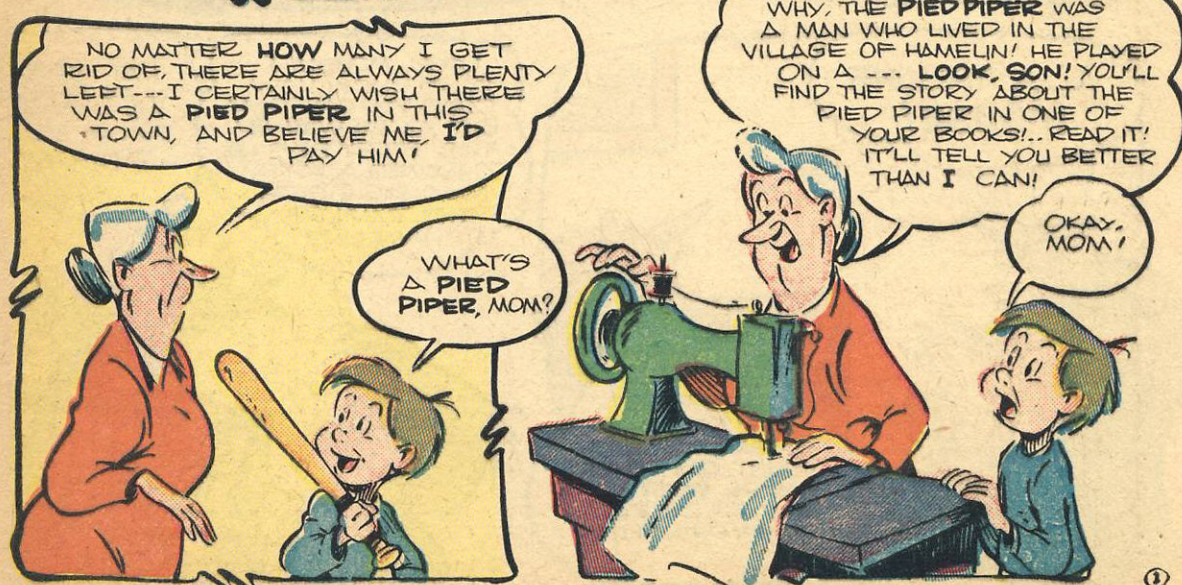
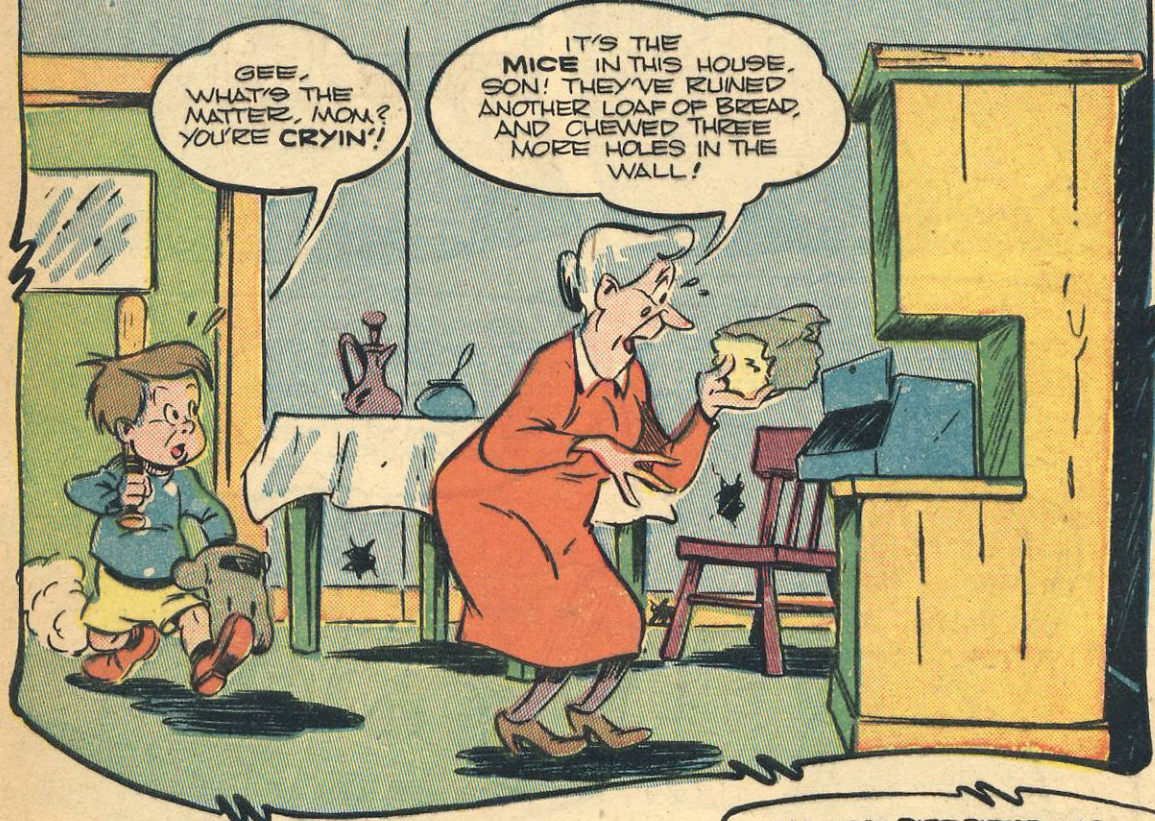
3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: None.

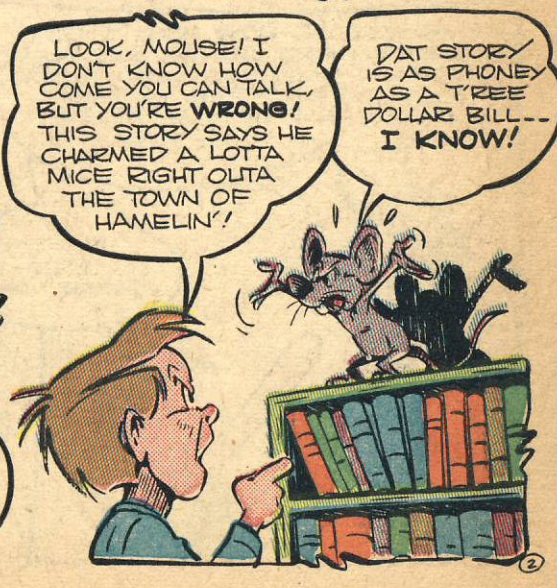
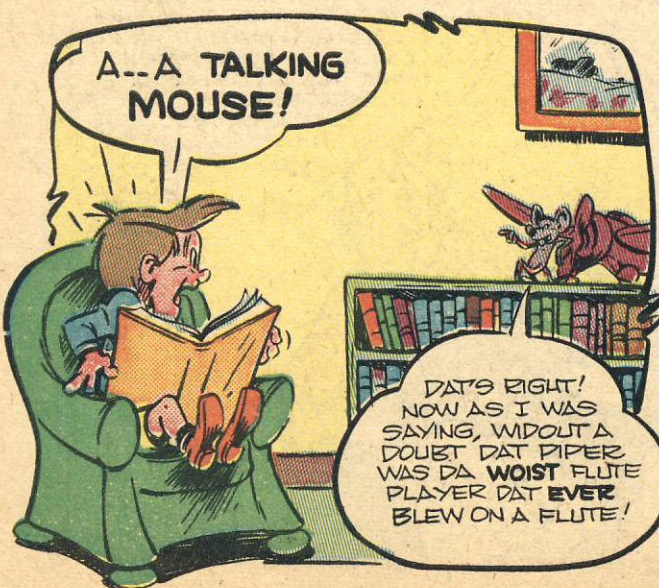
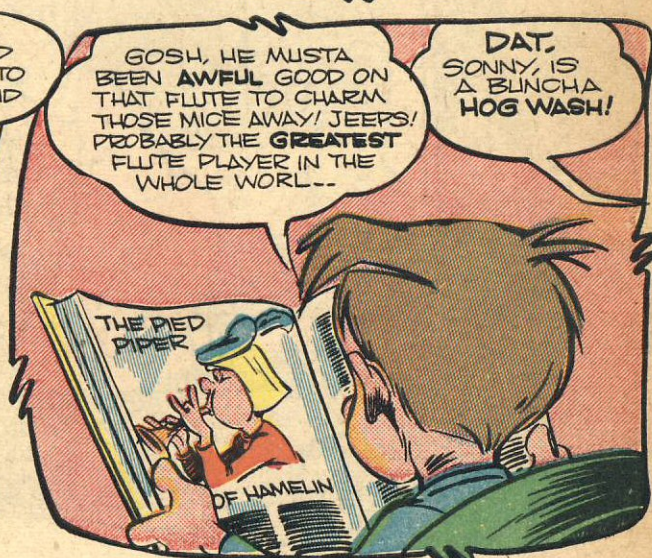
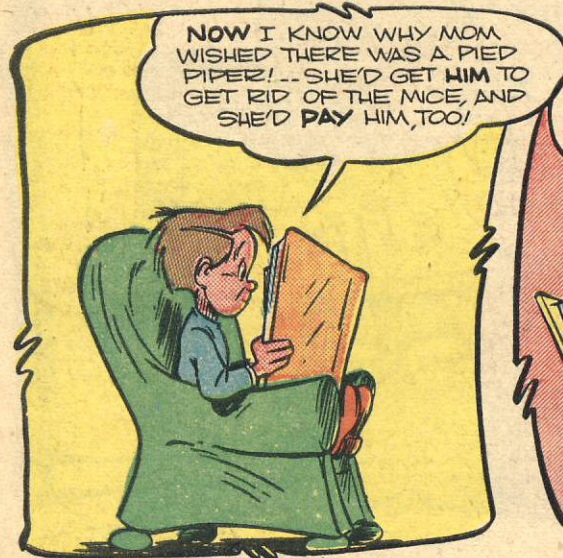
4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owner, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds or other securities than as so stated by him (Signed) Richard E. Hughes, Editor

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 24th day of September, 1948,

Nat C. Sherman, Notary Public. (Commission expires Mar. 30, 1949)

THE REAL LOWDOWN ON THE PIED PIPER OF HAMELIN





YOU'RE JUST SAYIN' THAT! HOW WOULD YOU KNOW?

GIMME DAT BOOK AND I'LL SHOW YA HOW I KNOW!

YA SEE DAT MOUSE IN DA FRONT? WELL, DAT WAS ME GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRANDFADDER!... HE TRIPPED OVER DAT STONE, BROKE HIS LEG AND HADDA GO BACK TA HAMELIN!...

HE WAS DA ONLY SURVIVOR OF DAT DEAL, AND HE HANDED DOWN DA REAL STORY OF DAT PIED PIPER CHARACTER!

OH!... JUST WHAT WAS THAT STORY?

*WELL, I'LL TELL YA JUST AS ME FADDER HEARD IT FROM ME GRANDFADDER! AHEM!... LONG AGO, WHEN DIS PIPER WAS A LITTLE BOY, HE WENT TO A BAND CONCERT WIT' HIS MUDDER!

I WANNA DO THAT! I WANNA PLAY A FLUTE! THAT'S WHAT I WANNA BE-- A PIPER!

SH-H! PLEASE BE QUIET!

LATER, AT HOME...

YOU'RE HIS FATHER! WHAT AM I TO DO?

BUY HIM A FLUTE! THE BOY IS PROBABLY VERY TALENTED! IF NOT, HE'LL PUT IT ASIDE AND FORGET ABOUT IT!

I WANNA FLUTE! I WANNA FLUTE! I WANNA BE A PIPER! I WANNA MAKE BEAUTIFUL MUSIC! BAW!

SO-

STOP! STOP! I QUIT! I CAN'T TEACH YOU NODDING! -- DOT IS NOT MUSIC COMING OUT-- IT IS NOT EVEN NOISE! NOISE SOUNDS BETTER DAN DOT! STOP!

THEN I'LL LEARN TO PLAY BY MYSELF!



DAYS LATER...

GET IT AWAY FROM HIM! --I TELL YA, HE'S DRIVIN' ME CRAZY!

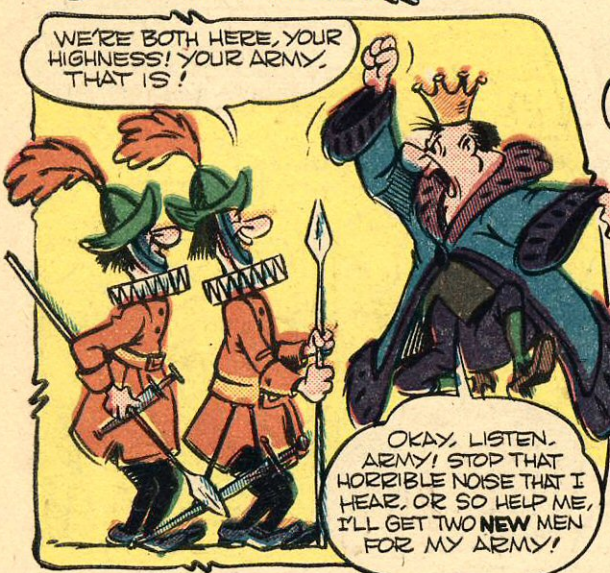
SCREECH! SCREECH!

BUT HIS ONE AMBITION IS TO MAKE MUSIC, AND I CAN'T STAND IN HIS WAY!



MEANWHILE...

GUARDS! BRING ME MY ARMY THIS INSTANT!



WE'RE BOTH HERE, YOUR HIGHNESS! YOUR ARMY, THAT IS!

OKAY, LISTEN, ARMY! STOP THAT HORRIBLE NOISE THAT I HEAR, OR SO HELP ME, I'LL GET TWO NEW MEN FOR MY ARMY!



IT'S COMIN' FROM UP THERE, GENERAL! BOY, IS THAT AWFUL!

SCREECH SCROOCH

OKAY, COME ON ARMY!



IT'S MY BOY, BLOWING ON A FLUTE!

NO KIDDIN'! MY GUESS WAS THAT IT WAS 40 PIGS FIGHTIN' OVER AN APPLE!...OKAY, ARMY, READ THE KING'S ORDER!

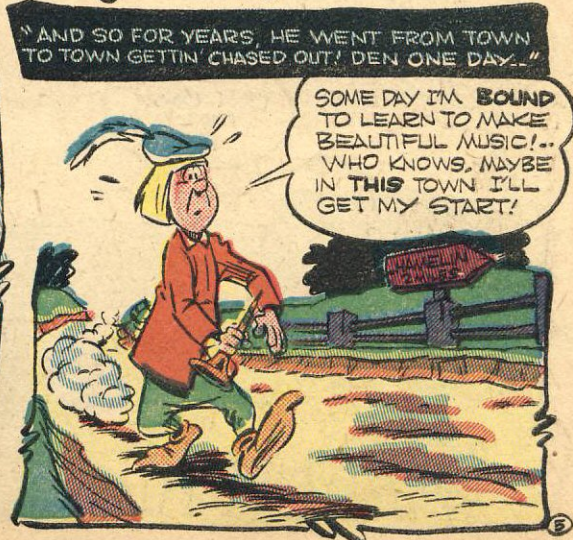
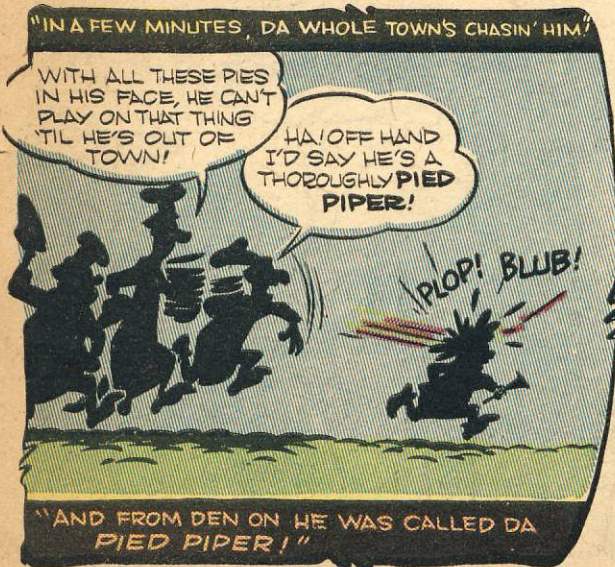
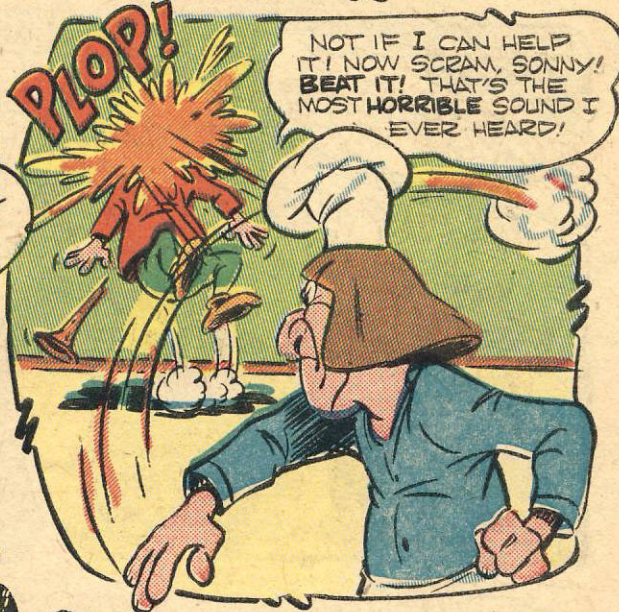
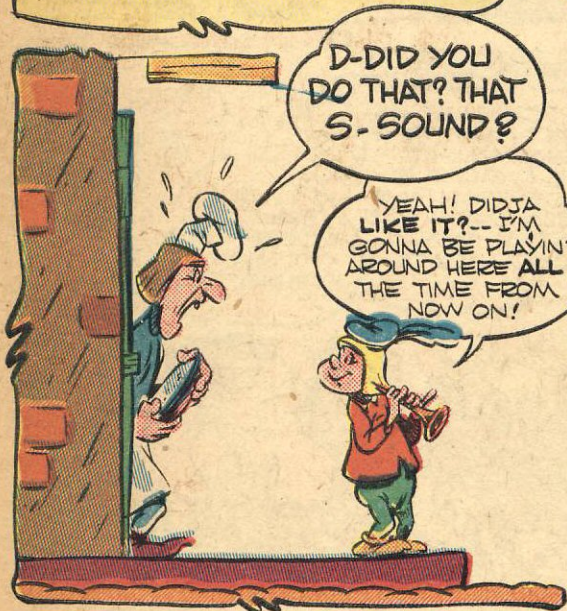
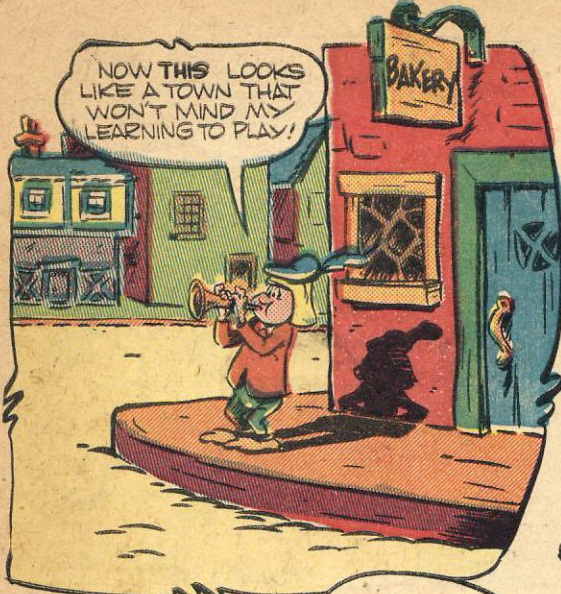
HEARYE! THE KING ORDERS THAT WHATEVER IS MAKIN' THAT NOISE BE DESTROYED IMMEDIATELY!

THEY'RE GONNA TAKE MY FLUTE! OH, NO! I'LL NEVER LEARN TO PLAY THEN! I MUST ESCAPE!



"AND SO DIS POOR LITTLE FELLER... WHO SHOULDA TOOK UP FISH-PEDDLIN' INSTEAD OF FLUTE-BLOWN--ESCAPED OUT DA BACK DOOR!"

I'M GONNA MISS MY MOM AND DAD, BUT I'VE JUST GOTTA LEARN TO MAKE MUSIC ON MY FLUTE!-- SO I'LL GO TO ANOTHER TOWN!



MEANWHILE, IN HAMELIN...

BOY, WHAT A LIFE!
WE PRACTICALLY OWN THIS
TOWN! THE PEOPLE CAN'T
DO A THING WITH US!

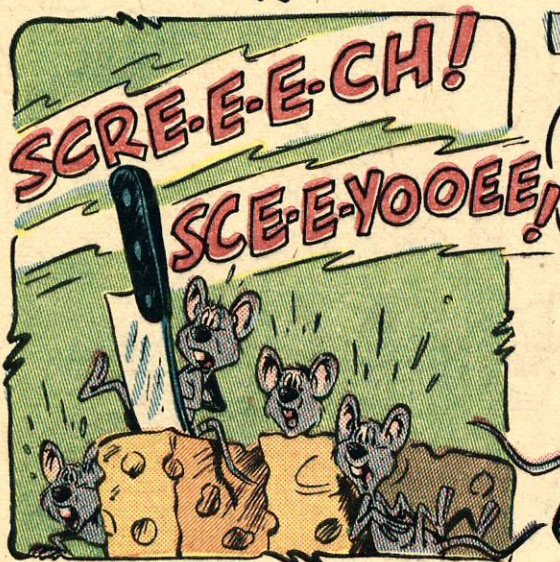
YEAH!
IMAGINE! THEY
OFFERED A REWARD
FOR ANYBODY
GETTIN' RID OF
US-- HO!

I THINK
WE OUGHTA
OFFER A REWARD
FOR ANYBODY
GETTIN' RID
OF DEM!

MAYBE IT'S BEST I PRACTICE
DOWN IN THIS CELLAR, SO NO
ONE CAN HEAR ME!... I'LL
BE SAFE HERE!

HEY, WHO'S
DIS CHARACTER
COMIN' IN?

WHO
CARES? WHEN
HE SEES DA JOINT
IS LOADED WIT' MICE,
HE'LL LEAVE!



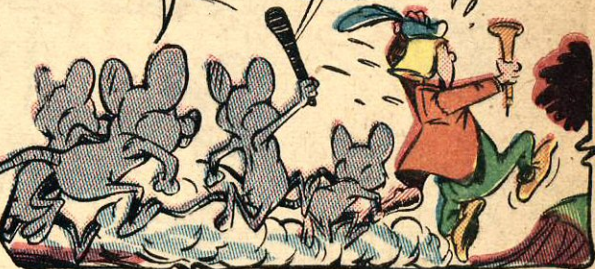
SCRE-E-E-CH!
SCE-E-YOOEE!

1/2 SECOND LATER...

DON'T LET HIM
GET AWAY! WE GOTTA
FINISH HIM!... IF WE DON'T,
HE MIGHT SNEAK BACK
INTO TOWN AND
RUIN OUR WHOLE
LITTLE SET-UP!...
WE'D HAVE TA...

YEAH!
BEIN' TRUE
LOVERS OF MUSIC,
DAT NOISE WE
COULDN'T TAKE!

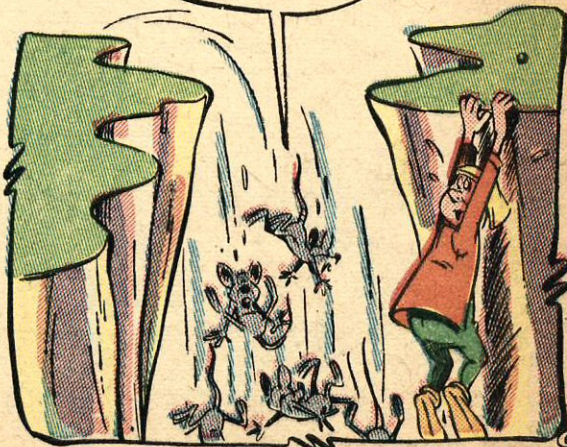
I-I-I'VE GOT
TO DO SOMETHING...
THEY AREN'T
SATISFIED WITH
RUNNIN' ME
OUT OF
TOWN!

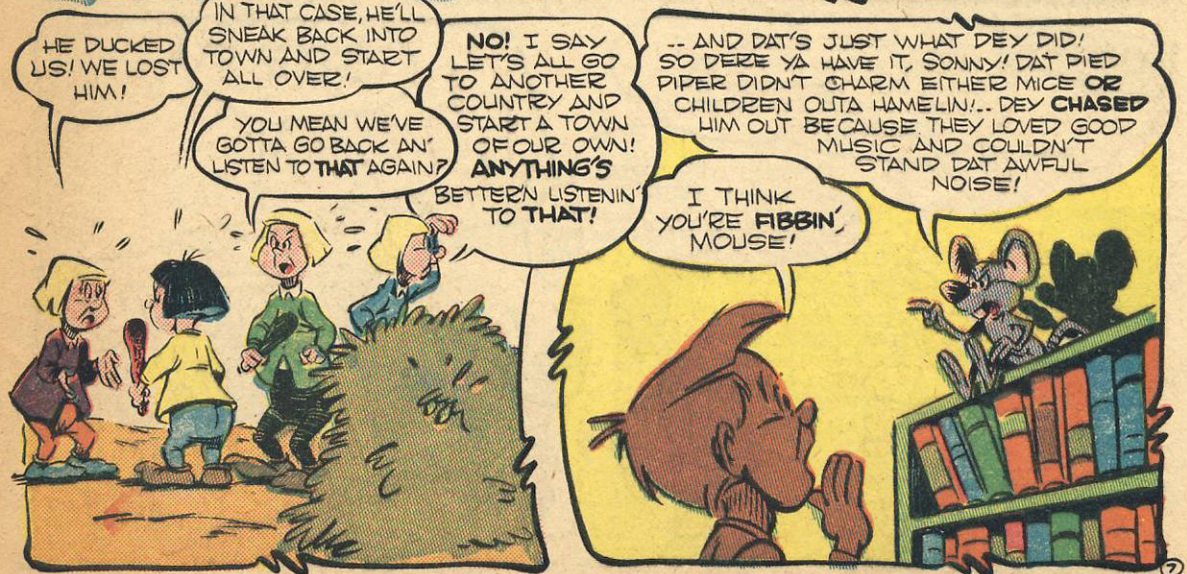
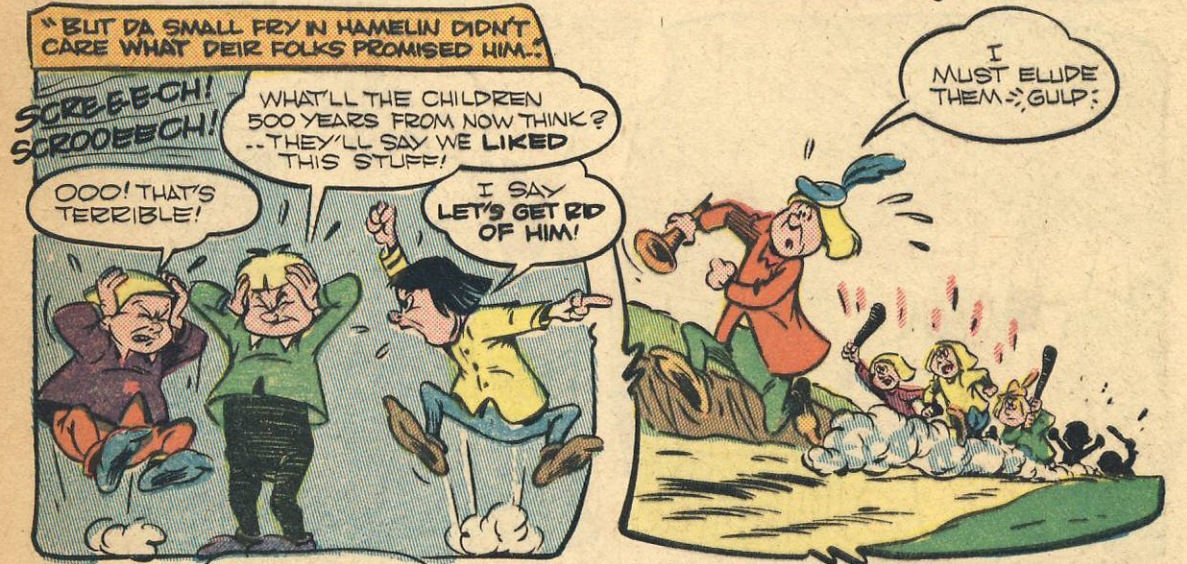
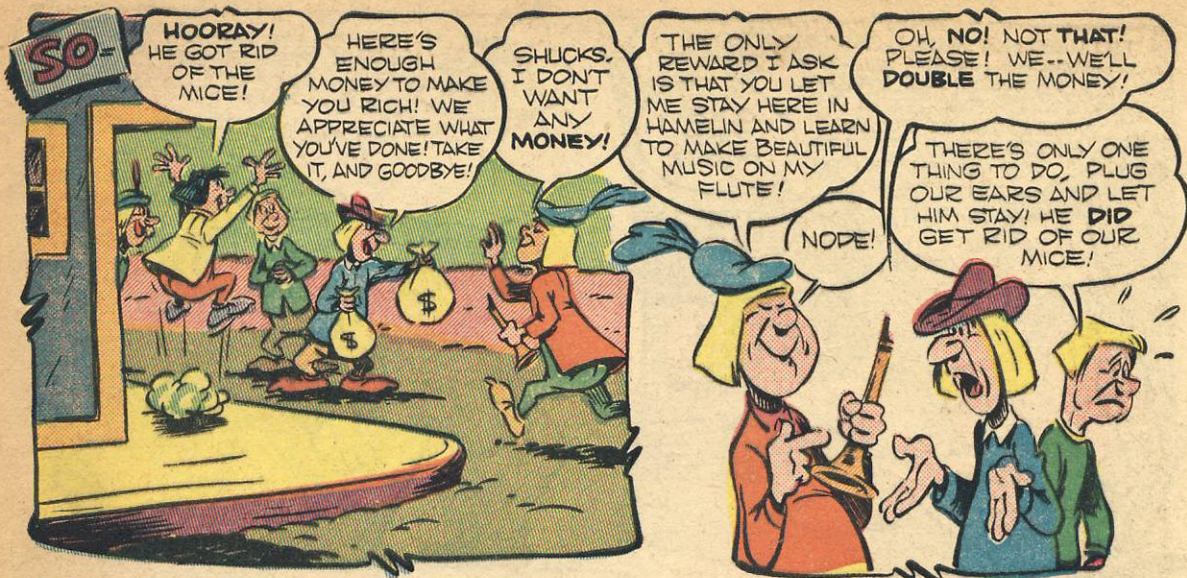


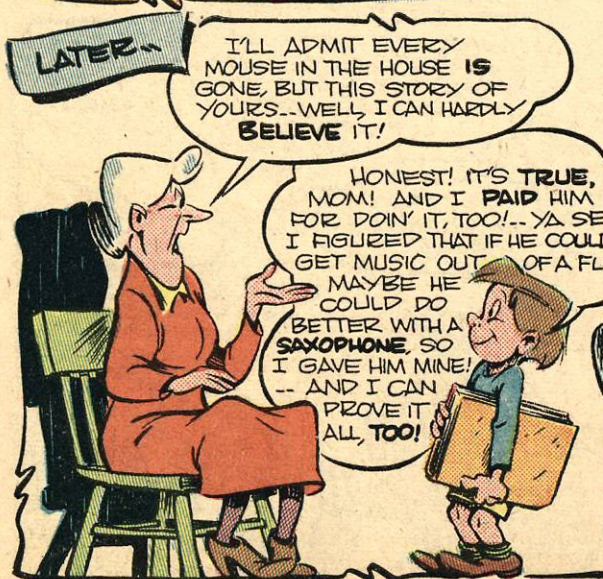
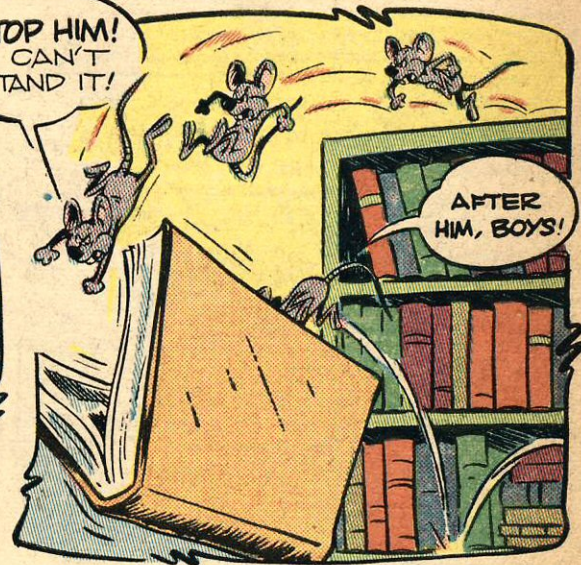
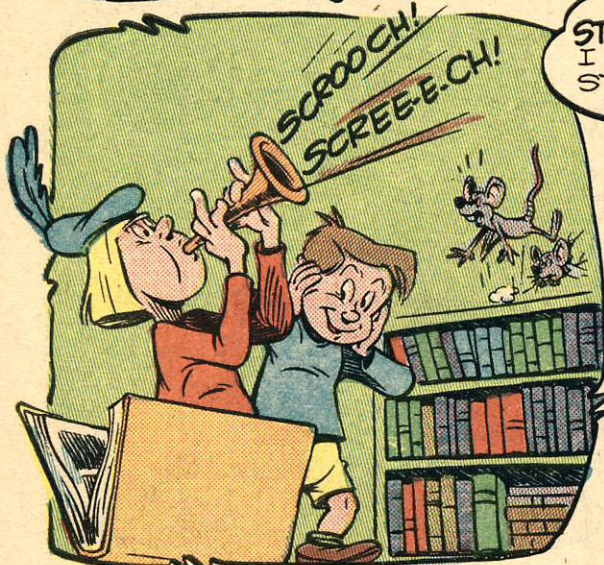
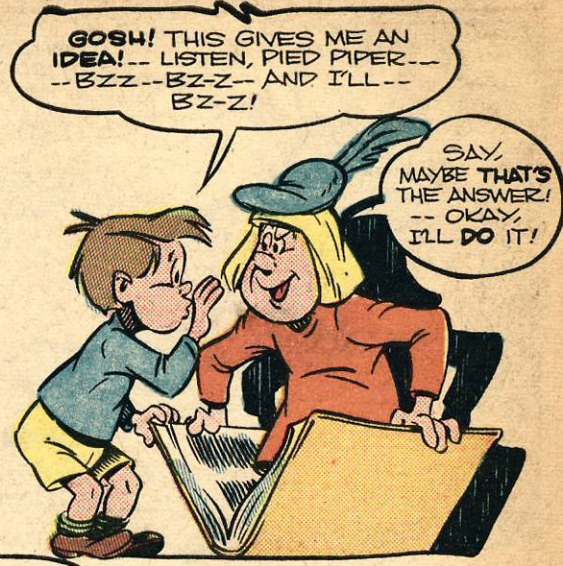
GET
'IM,
BOYS!

IF I
CAN ONLY
MAKE
IT!

HALP! HE TRICKED
US! WE COULDN'T
JUMP DAT FAR!







SCHOOL DAZE

I'VE SPENT TWO MONTHS, CLASS, TRYING TO TEACH YOU **PERCENTAGE** --- AND SO FAR, NONE OF YOU SEEM TO KNOW HOW TO DO IT! --- NOW WE'LL TRY ONCE MORE!

IF A GROCER HAD 100 BUNCHES OF SPINACH AND ONE THIRD OF THEM SPOILED, WHAT PERCENT OF 100 WOULD **THAT** BE?

$$\begin{array}{r} 14 \\ \times 10 \\ \hline 140 \end{array}$$

I DON'T KNOW!

I DON'T GET IT!

WHO CARES?

NOT ONE OF THEM GOT IT! WHY? **WHY?** HM! WONDER IF I COULD'VE BEEN TEACHING THEM **WRONG!**...YES, THAT'S IT! I THINK I KNOW HOW I CAN GET THEM TO ANSWER!

CLASS, IF A MAN HAD 100 ICE CREAM CONES AND LOST $\frac{1}{3}$ OF THEM, WHAT PERCENTAGE OF HIS 100 CONES DID HE LOSE?

HE LOST A **THIRD** OF A **HUNDRED** ICE CREAM CONES?

JEEPERS, THAT'S $33\frac{1}{3}$ PERCENT OF ALL HE **HAD!**

JUST AS I THOUGHT! IT WASN'T WHAT I WAS TEACHING, IT WAS **HOW!**

WHAT A TOUGH BREAK! $33\frac{1}{3}\%$ OF ALL HIS CONES, ALL GONE!

BOY!

Now YOU CAN HAVE
DARING *Newest Look* BEAUTY
WITH ALL-IN-ONE
TRIOLETTE

*It's All
These*

- { 1-uplift bra
2-waist nipper
3-garter belt.

Put your figure in style! Look feminine, curvaceous—instantly—with new marvelous TRIOLETTE. It's taken New York by storm...it's all the rage with smart girls...because it rounds you enticingly in the right places with never a bulge in the wrong ones! Lightly but cleverly boned—to pull in your waist, give fullness to hips, lift bust to alluring firm contours. No matter what shape bosom you have! Magical, you'll agree...and this one little garment does it all! In luxury rayon satin—with revealing lace inserts at bust, dainty net edging at top and bottom. Comfortable! Lastex insert, adjustable hook-and-eye back fastening, 4 adjustable garters. Bra straps included, adjustable, easy to attach. New TRIOLETTE costs little more than bra alone! We know you'll be thrilled—your money back if not 100% pleased with your glamorous

"New Look"

figure. A cup, 32 to 36.

B cup, (larger) 32 to 38.

Blue white or nude.

For That
Thrilling
NEW LOOK



Have Tiny Waist
—Full Bosom
FIGURE

\$5.95 • BLUE
• WHITE
• NUDE

SEND ON 10-DAY APPROVAL

**WILCO CO., Dept. 676-B
45 East 17th St., New York**

Rush your new TRIOLETTE for \$5.95. CUP _____ SIZE _____

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage. ☐ I enclose \$5.95. You pay postage

1st Color Choice

2nd Color Choice

Name _____

Address _____

City, Zone, State _____

I understand if not delighted with TRIOLETTE I can return in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

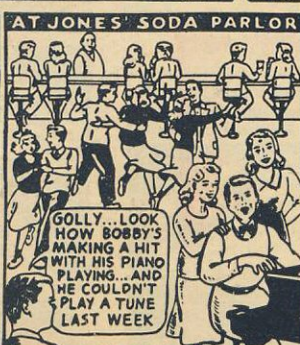
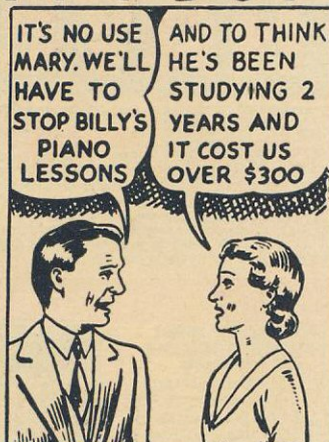
BE SMARTLY
STRAPLESS OR
WEAR STRAPS
ALSO
INCLUDED



Costs so little

MAIL COUPON NOW!

HOW A SIMPLE DISCOVERY MADE BILLY A VERY HAPPY BOY



This amazing invention fits any piano and guides your fingers through the most complicated melodies and tunes. No tedious drills or exercises. You get quick and pleasing results by following our Easy ABC PICTURE METHOD containing 25 complete lessons. And in addition there are 33 popular songs so arranged that anyone, even a child, can play them all from 4 simple chords. Now there's no need to envy your piano-playing friends. Overnight, you, too, will become the life of the party.

FREE NO-RISK TRIAL OFFER

Because of the unusual success of our exclusive method, our generous NO RISK offer must prove everything we claim or it costs you nothing. The 25 lesson ABC PICTURE COURSE with 33 SONGS ARRANGED TO PLAY FROM 4 CHORDS and the newly-invented CHORD-SLIDE DEVICE cost only \$2 complete-not a penny more to pay EVER. SEND NO MONEY. Mail the coupon to-day and when the course arrives, pay only \$2 plus the C. O. D. charges (We prepay postage if you enclose \$2) Then, if after 5 days you are not actually playing piano with both hands by ear or note, return the entire course and your \$2 will be refunded.

SEND NO MONEY-MAIL COUPON

Dale Shears School of Music
Studio 2202, Struthers 3, Ohio

☐ Subject to our Money-Back Guarantee, I am enclosing \$2 (cash, check or money order) as full payment for the new CHORD-SLIDE INVENTION, the self-teaching "ABC PICTURE-METHOD" and the 33 POPULAR SONGS, all arranged to be played with 4 simple chords. You agree to pay the postage.

☐ Send COD and I will pay \$2 plus postage. Same Money-Back Guarantee applies.

Sorry, No Canadian Orders.

NAME

Address

CITY STATE



NEWLY INVENTED SLIDE CHORD DEVICE
MOVES OVER KEYBOARD AND TRAINS ANY
ONE TO PLAY PIANO IN ONE DAY

HAVE FUN! GET LAUGHS.. AMAZE FRIENDS



So-Called ELECTRIC

JOY BUZZER

Tickles and seems to shock them. The Joy Buzzer can be concealed in the palm of your hand after slipping a ring over one of your fingers. When you shake hands with anyone they touch off a mechanism that causes it to tickle, while to some seems like a shocking sensation. Only 69c. Order by No. 669

POCKET ADDING MACHINE

Amazing New Midget
ADDING MACHINE
FITS VEST POCKET

Adds, Divides, Subtracts, Multiplies—So Simple, So Easy to Use! Does work of higher priced adding machines. Durable handsome leatherette case. Send for MIDGET ADDING MACHINE. On arrival, pay postman only \$2.98 plus C.O.D. postage. See address below. Order by No. 141



GENUINE MILITARY

Wrist Watch

Complete with Expansion Band

Here it is! The Wrist Watch Bargain of the year! Not \$15... not \$10... but NOW only \$6.95 each. But you'll have to hurry. The supply is limited at this amazing low price! Precision built, split second time-keeper. Also water-protected, shock absorber. Radium hands and numerals and red second hand makes watch easy to read in the dark. Handsome non-corrosive stainless steel case. Order No. 396. Get Yours TODAY! Only \$6.95



COMB-A-TRIM

Something new! Trim your hair just like you comb your hair! Also removes hair from legs, arms, etc. Save on hair-cuts. Trim your own hair and family's too! Only 89c. Order by No. 534.



REALISTIC IMITATION

GIANT SPIDER

(Tarantula) Eeeee! This large Tarantula Spider looks alive. Frightens men, women, and children. Large life-like size. Long spring legs make it vibrate realistically. Order Now for the fright of your life. Only 69c. Order No. 414



Amazing ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE

Be the life of the party! Tie flashes on and off from button hidden in pocket. Complete with bulbs, battery and cord. Only \$1.98. Order No. 721

PLATE LIFTER

Amazing device lifts and lowers dishes, etc. like magic. Fits secretly under tablecloth. May be controlled by anyone at table. Always good for a laugh. Only 69c. Order No. 720



SQUIRT RING

Sure fire joke to play on your friends! Mention your new ring and as they look closely—squirt stream of water in their face! So real, so innocent looking they never suspect. Only 69c. No. 609



\$2.49

Amazing Mystery! SECRET MONEY BELT

An ideal place to hide bills, valuables and still carry them with you. Made of top quality, long-lasting fine leather.

Item No. 706

DRIBBLE GLASS

Make your drinking friends drool! Looks just like ordinary glass until tipped, water dribbles through slits in side! No one can detect it! Roaring laughs every time! No. 582, just 49c



LEARN to DANCE

Why be a lonely, unpopular wallflower when you can learn all the smart dances from the most modern to old favorites at home—without teacher, music or partner. So easy even a child can learn quickly. This book should teach you in five days. See order coupon. Only \$1.00



BARKING DOG

Scare the cat, have fun with the children! Sounds like a frisky dog barking. People hear him but can't find him. Fun! Pocket size. Order No. 740. Write Today! Only 69c



16MM MOVIE PROJECTOR



Show your own movies at home. Easy to use

Safe 100-foot film capacity. Uses regular home type electric light bulb. Wide choice film available. Use order coupon. Only \$7.95. No. 808

Now Play this New HARMONICA in 15 Minutes OR MONEY BACK



You Can Now Get This Brand New Golden-Tone Harmonica PLUS Simplified Course of Instruction that Quickly Teaches You to Play Song Hits of Every Kind for only \$1.45.

If you can hum a tune you can learn to play. Not a toy but a real musical instrument. Order No. 624.

Amazing MAGIC PENCIL

Get the right answer every time! Mistakes are impossible with this handy new invention! Divides up to 144, multiplies any primary number in a flash. Fits conveniently on pencil. Send no money—on arrival pay postman just 49c plus postage. Check No. 593 on coupon!

NOW BROADCAST IN YOUR HOME WITH THIS AMAZING RADIO "MIKE"

Sensational new invention attaches to your radio. Speak into Mike and your own voice comes through the speaker, as if you were broadcasting! Astound your friends as your voice comes over the 'air'. No one can tell the difference, unless you give the joke away! Amazing "MIKE" looks just like a real microphone. Get one today! Just \$1.49. Order by number. No. 641.

HOW TO ORDER

Just check items wanted and mail your order to HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 845 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. EXTRA—if your order totals \$2.00 or more we will send you a Gift our "Throw Your Voice" device. If your order totals \$4.00 or more you get the Jumping Snake PLUS the "Throw Your Voice" device. Order TODAY. (If you want only a FREE Catalog write name and address on a penny postcard.)

HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 845
215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

Send me the items I have checked below:

<input type="checkbox"/> 669 JOY BUZZER.....	69c
<input type="checkbox"/> 141 MIDGET ADDING MACHINE.....	2.98
<input type="checkbox"/> 396 MILITARY WRIST WATCH.....	6.95
<input type="checkbox"/> 534 COMB-A-TRIM.....	.89
<input type="checkbox"/> 641 RADIO MIKE.....	1.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 808 HAND OPERATED PROJECTOR.....	7.95
<input type="checkbox"/> 609 SQUIRT RING.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 720 PLATE LIFTER.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 706 SECRET MONEY BELT.....	2.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 117 LEARN TO DANCE.....	1.00
<input type="checkbox"/> 582 DRIBBLE GLASS.....	.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 721 ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE.....	1.98
<input type="checkbox"/> 624 HARMONICA.....	1.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 593 MAGIC PENCIL.....	.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 414 IMITATION SPIDER.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 740 BARKING DOG.....	.69

☐ My order totals \$2.00. Send me "Throw Your Voice" device as a Gift.

☐ My order totals \$4.00 or more. Send me "Throw Your Voice" device plus Jumping Snake

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

EXTRA

At No
Additional
Cost if Your



Be an "EDGAR BERGEN"
"Throw Your Voice!" Confuse people at parties or in crowds by seeming to be calling someone in an emergency. Call for "Help, Help," "Get Me Out of Here," "Get parties to laughing. Easy directions.

IF YOUR ORDER TOTALS
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Open an innocent looking cold cream jar and a realistic green snake jumps in your face. Give it to your girl friend and watch her jump.

Order Totals \$2.00